The Centre Reporter.

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COMMISSIONER RIDDLE'S OVER-DRAWN ACCOUNT.

A Republican Commissioner Using County Funds for His Convenience.

Centre Democrat.

For some time there have been rumors to the effect that some of the Republican Board of Commissioners have been taking monies out of the County Treasury that did not belong to them, by drawing in advance several hundred dollars of unearned salary. This seemed doubtful at first, so much so that no attention was paid to the matter. But as the hint came from a reliable Republican source, it was decided to investigate the same, with the following results:

Wednesday the editor went to the commissioner's office and looked up the records. In "Ledger F" page 394 was found the statement of the money drawn during the year of 1899, by M. Riddle, one of the Republican commissioners. The orders drawn cover almost a page and shows that from January 1st, 1899 up to August 14th, 1899, M. F. Riddle drew a total of $866.00. Next we inquired for the "Minute Book" of the same office and counted over the minutes of the past year of 1899 and found that Mr. Riddle was credited with 159 days service to August 14th, 1899. The commissioners are paid $3.50 per day, and 159 days would have entitled him to but $556.50; or up to that date he had drawn from the County Treasury no less than $309.50, to which he was not entitled.

If Mr. Riddle had put in every working day of the past year in that office, at $3.50 per day, he still would have county money in his pocket to which he is not entitled. Up to the first of October he was credited with 189 days, which still leaves him in debt to the county to the amount of $204.50. As he now is traveling over the county asking the public to re-elect him, at least, no doubt this money comes handy for campaign purposes.

By way of comparison, we turned to Daniel Heckman's account and found that up to September 18th, he had drawn but $565, or $300 less than the Republican member, and it shows that he has drawn only what he was entitled to have.

If Mr. Riddle's health had been impaired in August and he would have been unable to come to the office thereafter; or even if death had overtaken him, all of which is possible and probable, the county officials would have been compelled to institute proceedings against his bondsmen or his estate to recover the same. This is but another instance of the manner in which the present Republican Board of County Commissioners conduct that office. We herewith set out Mr. Riddle's account, in tabulated form:

M. F. RIDDLE'S ACCOUNT, AUG. 14, 1899:

To total orders drawn to date	$866 00
By 150 days service	556 50
To Amount Overdrawn	$309.50

M. F. RIDDLE'S ACCOUNT, OCT. 2, 1899:

By 189 days service to date	$661.50
To Amount Still Due Treasurer	$204 50

For and Against Vaccination.

One of the Pennsylvania laws adopted in 1895 against which there is ever recurring revolt, is that making vaccination compulsory upon all children who attend the public schools. In Pittsburg and quite a number of the interior towns of the state there is trouble over the enforcement of this requirement, and the antagonism does not seem to lessen as years pass. It comes from the fact that there were many people who preferred to risk the certain danger of contracting small pox rather than subject themselves to a treatment through which they hold there is sometimes absorbed into the system the germs of disease, to say nothing of the ill results that have resulted to persons operated upon who had bad blood.

Rattlesnakes or Whiskey—Which.

A Potter county boy of 14, died the other day presumably of rattlesnake bite. After he had been bitten he was given a quart of whiskey as an antidote. It is a very grave question as to which caused death the rattlesnake bite or the whiskey. A quart of Potter county whiskey would kill anything. A Williamsport physician referring to the case says: "A hypodermic injection of a thimbleful of chloride of lime solution would have saved the boy's life—and the whiskey too.

The Bellefonte Gazette, three years ago accorded high praise to Cyrus Brungard. What he deserved then he deserves now. He is a good and fit man. The name of Brungard in the past was A No. 1. It is a name that has no flaw, and sheriff Cyrus Brungart has well kept up his end of it. The Gazette should put up the name of Cyrus Brungard for sheriff, and can find excellent authority for so doing in its own colums only three years ago. Get in line with the people; the people are for Brungart.

Presbyterians on Bossism.

Bossism and politics was discussed at Monday's session of the Pennsylvania Synod of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, in Pittsburg. Rev. R. C. Byers made a stirring speech when the Committee on Christian Citizenship reported. He said the report should more strongly urge the necessity of each Christian going to the polls in favor of pure politics. The present system of government, he said, is no longer for or by the people, but is boss rule, and failure of many people to vote had produced the boss. Elder George H. Garber said: "The condition of things in Pennsylvania is awful. Look at the exposures in connection with the shaking of the plum tree. The trouble is not with the laws, it is with those who refuse to enforce them. There are whole streets in Pittsburg where crime is protected." Mr. Garber said the trade with Manila was mostly in liquors, and declared the President did not stop it, and the people should say to him "No second term for you."

Low Rates via P. R. R.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for special excursion rates to Philadelphia on October 11 and 25, November 8 and 22, account of National Export Exposition. Round-trip tickets, good to return within ten days, including day of issue, will be sold on above dates from New York, Trenton, Belvidere, Atlantic City, Cape May, Pottsville, Reading, Wilkesbarre, Lancaster, Harrisburg, York, Williamsport, Canandaigua, Erie, and intermediate points at rate of single fare for the round trip, plus admission to the Exposition (no rate less than one dollar.) For specific rates apply to Ticket Agents.

The National Export Exposition has surpassed all expectations in the extent and variety of its exhibits, and in its general excellence and attractiveness. The implement building, containing a marvelous display of farm machinery, is particularly interesting to agriculturalists. The band concerts and diverting midway furnish delightful entertainment for all. oct12-2t

Ancestors of the Boers.

Chicago Tribune: Seventy family names predominate among the Boers. They are almost all kindred. The Boers now in Africa are descended from 90 people, mainly Dutch, with a few Germans and Danes, who were granted discharges from the Dutch East India service in 1670 and then took to farm life. They have had large families, 12 or 14 children not being uncommon, and from these 90 persons and 200 French Huguenots who arrived some years later the Boers of to-day are descended.

The Oleomargarine Law.

The Dairy and Food Department at Harrisburg has received information that the United States court in Minnesota and the supreme court of Michigan have decided that colored oleomargarine cannot legally be kept out of those states. A similar decision has been made in Maryland, and two cases will soon be tried in Pennsylvania to determine the constitutionality of the law forbidding oleomargarine to be colored, which, if sustained, would practically prevent the article from being sold in this state, because its appearance without being colored would be sufficient to condemn it with almost everybody.

Scalded With Hot Lie.

On Tuesday Mrs. M. L. Emerick received severe and painful burns from hot lye. She was carrying a crock full of a strong solution when her foot slipped and some of the lye was splashed in her face and eyes. Her eyes were badly injured, some of the fluid entering them, and at first fears were entertained that she might lose her sight. Where the lye touched her face the scalds were severe.

Broke his Neck.

Elijah Sharp, of near Roland, this county, fell down stairs on Friday night and broke his neck. He died in a short time. He was a huckster by occupation and a veteran of the civil war. He was sixty-five years old, and leaves a wife and several children. His remains were interred on Monday at Curtin's cemetery.

Progress Being Made.

The public schools completed their first month last Friday and have settled down to steady work. There are additions to all schools by pupils coming in, and in each grade there is a good working force.

A Diphtheria Death.

Ralph, the two-year-old son of Edward Zimmerman, died of diphtheria at Millheim on Monday morning. Owing to the contagious disease, the body was buried the same evening.

Try the Reporter for all job printing

AN ANNUAL PASS FOR A VOTE.

How Commissioner's Attorney Reeder Secured His Position.

Col. W. F. Reeder is the present attorney employed by the Republican board of County Commissioners. The salary attached to the office is $400 per year. When the present Republican Commissioners, Matthew Riddle and Thomas Fisher went into office there was a wild scramble among Republican attorneys at the county seat to secure the coveted position of legal adviser to these gentlemen on matters pertaining to the workings of the commissioner's office. There was a deadlock on the board for some time and no choice could be made. Ed. Chambers and W. E. Gray were both confident of landing this $400 snap on the promises made to support them. Each Commissioner had a favorite and the selection hung fire. Col. W. F. Reeder was a candidate and at the final ballot Fisher surprised everyone by deserting his candidate and flopping over to Reeder. This move of Fisher's was a surprise and created no little comment, but the apparent reason for his flopping soon became manifest when Tom Fisher was seen to flourish an annual pass when on his way back and forth on the railroad between his home at Unionville and Bellefonte.

That he received this perquisite in return for his vote for Reeder was common talk on the streets of Bellefonte at the time and is today for that matter. Other attorneys aspiring for the position, more deserving in every way, lost the position through Reeder having a pull with the railroad and they went down when Fisher accepted the annual and then voted an increase in the salary.

Do the hard working and intelligent farmers of Penns valley sanction the bartering of their trust in return for an annual pass on the railroad as Tom Fisher has done? He's a tool of Reeder's and if he's influenced in return for an annual on the railroad, can he be trusted in all other matters pertaining to the good of the tax paying public? He's on the Republican ticket for re-election and going before the people with a record that will bring down upon him the vote of every citizen who has at heart a careful housekeeping of the county funds.

The taxes upon the farming community are now enormous, yet this present board soon after inception in office raised the rate from 3 mills to 3½. Political favorites and extravagance in county expenditures were the rule. The people were taxed to make up this increase, and they alone paid for Tom Fisher's annual on the railroad.

Splendid Advice to Hunters.

As the game season is about to open, and in view of the many human lives that are taken yearly by careless sportsmen, the following from the Sportsman Magazine for September is worth reading by all who go gunning: Do not shoot at a noise or moving object in the bushes, but wait until the object is clearly recognized before you pull the trigger. Better lose your only chance at a deer than to lose your peace of mind forever through the remorseful consciousness of having caused the death of a human being. Aside from the costly lessons that have been taught, remember there are other hunters roaming the forest as well as yourself.

Kruger's Opinion.

President Kruger, of the Transvaal, says he cannot tell what may happen next week, and that it is not troubling him. Neither, he says, is he concerning himself about the arrival of British reinforcements, for he feels certain that God will be on the side of those who are fighting for a just cause.

The mobilization of both Transvaal and the Orange Free State, President Kruger adds, is satisfactorily completed, and the issue, peace or war, rests with Great Britain.

Admiral Dewey in his hour's conversation with President McKinley on Wednesday of last week, talked freely about the Philippines. He gave his opinion about the situation there—past, present and future—and said, among other things, that General Miles and Merritt should be sent to Luzon to end the insurrection. The admiral, in his desire to be true to his country, has practically upset the elaborately planned scheme to retain Otis in command of the American army in the Orient, since it is almost certain the President will feel bound to act on the advice of the Philippine expert.

A snail's pace was carefully observed in Florence, Italy. Several of the mollusks were placed between two points 10 feet apart and started. It was ascertained that the fastest snail in the race traveled at the rate of a mile in 14 days.

Travel to the Klondike, two years ago, was almost as slow, and McKinley's prosecution of the war is at a "snail's pace."

NOVEMBER JURORS.

Drawn for November Court Commencing Monday, 27th.

GRAND JURORS, FIRST WEEK.

John Womer, Boggs.
I. J. Dreese, College.
Harry Witherite, Snow Shoe.
Emery S. Ripka, Potter.
Frank Fishburn, Ferguson.
Wm. H. Noll, Spring.
J. Orvis Gillen, Bellefonte.
Samuel Moore, State College.
Wm. Smeltzer, Spring.
Jas. McMullen, Milesburg.
Earl Tuten, Bellefonte.
John B. Harris, Walker.
E. C. Howe, Philipsburg.
Daniel Gordon, Spring.
Harry Crane, Philipsburg.
Orvis A. Williams, Worth.
Lot Condo, Potter.
A. A. Schenck, Howard.
John N. Gramly, Gregg.
F. H. Clemson, Patton.
Frank Confer, Howard.
Edward Witmer, Benner.
David Wensel, Boggs.
W. A. Sickle, Snow Shoe.

TRAVERSE JURORS, FIRST WEEK.

James Watson, Snow Shoe.
Wm. Hartsock, Patton.
J. Stuart Fleck, Spring.
Cyrus P. Hoy, Walker.
Samuel Lewin, Bellefonte.
Oscar Smith, State College.
Jacob Hazel, Miles.
John Grove, Benner.
A. L. Bolger, Philipsburg.
Philip Myers, Haines.
Simon Parsons, Boggs.
Patrick Gerrity, Bellefonte.
Edward Mingle, Haines.
Robert W. McCalmont, Bellefonte.
W. T. Hoover, Worth.
Joel Royer, Walker.
Geo. W. Ream, Gregg.
Geo. L. Smith, Bellefonte.
Jacob Shaffer, Walker.
C. J. Crouse, Miles.
Wm. Sommers, Unionville.
Randolph Pletcher, Howard.
Samuel Ard, Penn.
Emanuel Eisenhuth, Haines.
Ira F. Vonada, Penn.
M. A. Marks, Philipsburg.
Geo. B. Stover, Miles.
M. I. Hess, Haines.
G. D. Armbruster, Gregg.
C. T. Gerbrich, Bellefonte.
Wm. W. Kerstetter, Spring.
Jas. Swabb, Harris.
John Hines, Spring.
John T. Hoover, Philipsburg.
S. C. Bathgate, College.
Pierce Gray, Ferguson.
Jas. W. Gunsalus, Liberty.
J. P. Bilger, Rush.
Russel Pierce, Taylor.
Harry Vonada, Gregg.
Scott Lose, Bellefonte.
Wm. R. Long, Howard.
Jas. Cokley, Boggs.
J. H. Harris, Harris.
Wm. Comer, Spring.
Jas. Noll, Milesburg.
John Weaver, Taylor.
D. M. Kline, Spring.

TRAVERSE JURORS, SECOND WEEK.

Thos. Ingram, Union.
Reuben Grimm, Miles.
Joseph Winslow, Liberty.
Samuel Baisor, Patton.
Calvin M. Harter, Marion.
S. P. Irwin, Ferguson.
John N. Lane, Bellefonte.
Fred Yocum, Walker.
John Musser, Ferguson.
John Stuart, Rush.
J. I. Lucas, Snow Shoe.
Geo. E. Lamb, Philipsburg.
Emanuel Peters, College.
John Kennedy, Rush.
Daniel Eberhart, Bellefonte.
Wm. Eckley, Ferguson.
Jacob Heller, South Philipsburg.
Thos Longee, Howard.
A. W. Ulrich, Penn.
H. D. Rossman, Gregg.
Edward Allison, Potter.
P. S. Richards, Taylor.
Joseph Harpster, Worth.
D. M. Burlew, Liberty.
M. L. Rishel, Gregg.
Patrick Ward, Snow Shoe.
H. I. Wise, Centre Hall.
Albert Hoy, State College.
Jas. Dumbleton, Rush.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

John Barawyak and Ella Butinchack, of Gorton Heights.

David Philips and Elizabeth Richards, of Chester Hill, Clearfield county.

Daniel C. Murphy, of Philipsburg, and Maggie Nolan, of Bellefonte.

James W. Motter, of Philipsburg, and Minerva Stine, of South Philipsburg.

Ira Condo and Bertha M. Kerlin, of Walker.

Recent Mifflin County Deaths.

Decatur, Ida M. Erb, age 33 years.

Smithville, O., Jacob Bashore, aged 75 years.

McVeytown, the widow of Jacob Knepp, aged 73 years.

Siglerville, David Shank, aged 62 years.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

Key West has 28 new cases of yellow fever.

Murders, suicides, and double murders, are a score of horrors in the past ten days.

From Yokohama it is reported that no fewer than 50 persons perished in Saturday's typhoon.

The 300 inmates of the Hudson House of Refuge for Women began at midnight of Monday to smash the furniture and break the windows in the several cottages.

President McKinley had a run-off on Tuesday in one of Chicago's crowded screets, one of the carriage horses becoming fractious. A mounted policeman followed and grabbed the horse by the bridle, and stopped the team.

Nine columns of the great hypostyle hall of the Temple of El-Karnak, built by Setee I, Dynasty XIX, one of the most magnificent and celebrated relics of the architecture of ancient Egypt, have fallen.

Col. Barnett, the candidate running against Creasy, opened his campaign at Lebanon, on Monday night. He dodged state issues, saying he saw nothing wrong at home—queer; but he went away off to the war out at Manila.

Ex-President Harrison is traveling in Germany, and was given a reception by the U. S. Ambassador White, at which he met Mrs. Birchard, who was present at the inauguration of General Harrison's grandfather as President of the United States.

Kruger has set the time limit for the war to begin which was yesterday. The presence of British soldiers on his borders is intolerable, and he will strike if they remain a day longer. No more soldiers must be landed in Africa, and all which have arrived since June must be recalled.

A Berlin dispatch says: Information has been received in diplomatic quarters here that Lord Salisbury, at the last moment, hesitates to enter upon a war with the Transvaal. A peaceful solution is not, therefore, altogether impossible, although it is improbable.

On Sunday there were two sharp battles in Luzon. The towns of Cavite and Noveleta were taken by General Schwan's column. The Americans sustained a big loss, many officers and men being shot down from ambush. The town was burned down along with roadside huts, behind which the enemy formed a firing line.

The next great celebration in New York is likely to be held in September, 1909, and it will be the 300th anniversary of the discovery of the Island of Manhattan by Henry Hudson. This would be a favorable opportunity for New York to hold a World's Fair, which would be the best way of celebrating the event of such importance.

From a Western Subscriber.

A former Centre county resident, on a trip through several states, writes us from Janesville, Ill:

"The supply of beef will be short for several weeks yet, as the farmers all over the West have exceptionally good crops, particularly corn, and instead of selling it for 20 or 25 cents a bushel they are feeding it to their cattle and hogs.

"The farmers calculated that eight bushels of corn would put 100 pounds of pork on a hog, and in this way they were able to realize more money on their crops than by marketing it.

. . . "The army investigation did make a vast difference in the sale of canned goods. The poor quality of meat put up in cans has much to do with the consumption of it when people can afford to buy a better grade of goods. The Chicago market reports quote cows for canning along about $2 or $2.50 per hundred, while good grain-fed cattle bring from $5 to $7. Farmers are making more money out of their live stock than for the last 35 years. . . . . There is nothing so pleasing to me as the receipt of the Reporter; it keeps me posted on all that happens in my native county of Centre; besides I admire it for its unwavering democracy, is great aid in securing a railroad through Penns valley and its steady advocasy of all that tends to the public good. . . . J. E. L."

How to Prevent Croup.

We have two children who are subject to attacks of croup. Whenever an attack is coming on my wife gives them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it always prevents the attack. It is a household necessity in this county and no matter what else we run out of, it would not do to be without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. More of it is sold here than all other cough medicines combined.—J. M. Nickle, of Nickle Bros., merchants, Nickleville, Pa. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

Come Along, Winter.

Come 'long, Mister Winter,
Weary fer you so!
Don't you shake de winder—
Walk right in the do'!

Come 'long, I say!
Dis de place ter stay—
Toss de snow
De way you go—
Come 'long, I say!

Come 'long, Mister Winter,
One mo' hill ter cross;
Heah dem yaller punkins—
Spice 'um wid de fros'!

Come 'long, I say!
Walk de freezin' way—
Sling dat sleet
On roof and street—
Come 'long, I say!

Come 'long, Mister Winter,
Heah a han' ter hol'!
Fus place in de quadril,
Bless yo' freezin' soul!

Come 'long, I say!
Bring dat holiday—
'Possum pie,
(Don't pass dat by!)
Come 'long, I say!

—Atlanta Constitution.

And walnuts too, are little.

Chestnuts small this season.

See Mrs. Ishler's milliner card.

Grain fields look exceedingly fine.

Hickory nuts not plenty and small.

Cider is quite plenty and no sale for all of it.

In Philadelphia coal has gone up to $6 per ton.

The coal Trust knows how to make it hot for the people.

Quinces never were finer or more plentiful than this fall.

Train killed Wm. Hoover's cow, at Axeman, the other day.

There will be little or no speech-making campaign in our county this fall.

Jerremies Hoy, an old resident of west end of Brush valley, is seriously ill.

Our townsman, A. S. Kerlin, we are pleased to learn, is gaining strength of late.

Handpicked apples are bringing 30, 35 and 40c per bushel, according to quality.

Shook's cider press does considerable squeezing—but not of the Saturday night kind.

Some farmers will find it necessary to kill their hogs early for want of corn to feed them.

Dr. J. B. Krebs, a recent medical graduate, of Pinegrove, has located at Northumberland.

A 6-months-old babe of Mr. Koonsman, of Poe Mills, died on Wednesday morning of dysentery.

Rev. Rearick's appointments, October 15: Centre Hall 7 p. m.; Spring Mills, 2 p. m.; Tusseyville, 10 a. m.

Among the fortunate ones to have a crop of fine apples are George H. Emerick, Harry Dinges, and Will Curry, farmers near our town.

On Newt. Brungart's farm, in Sugar valley, A. J. Mark, with steam thresher outfit, threshed 450 bushels of oats in 4 hours and 40 minutes.

Butcher Bill Lyon, of Bellefonte, informs us that farmers can make more money by raising sheep for slaughter than by raising beef cattle.

The construction of the three-mile extension of the Bellefonte Central Railroad, from Waddles to the Scotia ore mines, has been begun.

Work is under way for Bellefonte's new match factory, the site being near the railroad between Reynold's mill and the creek this side the station.

England believes the war with the Transvaal will be short, and is providing supplies for only an eight month's campaign.

The Bellefonte lawyers have resolved to do no legal work whatever for a less fee than $5. This is to prevent some lawyers from taking $1.50 to $2 50 for some light "chores."

Rebersburg friends of Wm. S. Miller, under arrest for a violation of the postal laws, are decidedly of the opinion that Miller is innocent and that the charge is from questionable motives.

S. J. Koch, son of George Koch, of this place, who spent nearly a year at Junction, N. J., has returned to again make his home under the paternal roof. "There's no place like home."

"77" for Simple and Complicated Colds.—From Influenza to Grip—from Bronchitis to Pneumonia—from Sore Throat to Diptheria—are "broken up" by Dr. Humphreys' Specific "77"; all druggists, 25c.

Coal has been discovered in abundance along Loyalsock creek, north of Montoursville. The find was made by H. F. Betts, a mineralogist. He says the vein can be traced from Montoursville to Milton, a distance of 20 miles. A stock company is being organized to develop the land.

"What's in a Name?"

Everything, when you come to medicines. A sarsaparilla by any other name can never equal Hood's, because of the peculiar combination, proportion and process by which Hood's possesses merit peculiar to itself, and by which it cures when all other medicines fail. Cures scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia, catarrh, rheumatism, that tired feeling, etc.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Evil Eye Leads to Divorce.

New York World: Elizabeth Elsoesser of Patterson, N. J., who has brought suit for divorce, believes that her husband was hypnotized by Marie Koch, who was employed as a servant in the family. Miss Koch is 18 years old and plain looking, but Mrs. Elsoesser says she has the "evil eye." Twice, she says, Elsoesser ran away with Marie, leaving a prosperous bakeshop. Elsoesser says he will not defend the suit.

SYRUP OF FIGS

ACTS GENTLY ON THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS
CLEANSES THE SYSTEM
DISPELS COLDS EFFECTUALLY,
OVERCOMES HEADACHES & FEVERS
HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY
TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.
BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'F'D BY
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c. PER BOTTLE.

Simple Life at the Elysee.

The rule of life at the Elysee is as simple as circumstances will permit, except when obliged to give official entertainments, M. and Mme. Loubet take their luncheon at 12 and their dinner at 7 in a small dining-room, the furniture of which is as plain as the menu on the table, though now and then they have an intimate friend to join them at the former meal. M. Loubet, however, simple as are his tastes and frugal as is his fare, is fully alive to the importance of maintaining the dignity of his office; and it may be taken for granted that he will, when he returns to Paris from Rambouillet and Montelimar, between which places he will, if all goes well, spend his well-earned summer holiday, put himself into training for the severe social duties which the president of the republic will have to discharge during the exhibition year.

Long Swim.

Ernest Whitehead captured a young seal near Anacapa island, California, recently, and took him on board his ship, says Our Dumb Animals. As the vessel started the mother seal was noticed swimming about, howling piteously. The little captive barked responsively. After reaching the wharf at Santa Barbara the captive was tied up in a jute sack and left loose on the deck. Soon after coming to anchor the seal responded to its mother's call by casting itself overboard, all tied up as it was in the sack. The mother seized the sack, and with her sharp teeth tore it open. She had followed the sloop eighty miles.

Miss Amy Castles sang at Melbourne, Australia, before 14,000 people. Critics say she will rival Patti and Melba.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

An Austrian factory makes 2,500,000,000,000 matches annually.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Lansing, Mich., has the widest driveway bridge in the United States, if not in the world.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa

The Tyrol has two octogenarian poets Adolph Pichler and Hermann Rollett.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The Duchess of Hamilton cares little for society, spending most of her time hunting

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—JENNIE PINCKARD, Springfield, Ills., Oct. 1, 1894.

The Marquis of Exeter is said to be the only marriageable Marquis in England.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Spiders are a serious plague in Japan. They spin their webs on the telegraph wires, and are so numerous as to cause a serious loss of insulation. Sweeping the wires does little good, as the spiders begin all over again.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

Debt of the Deaf to Dr. Meyer.

In the last twenty-five years great advances have been made in aural surgery, and the number of deaf persons has been lowered greatly. The celebrated Danish physician, Dr. Hans Wilhelm Meyer, was the first to put his finger into the little space between the nose and the throat to remove "pharyngeal vegetations." It took him some years to convince the profession that these outgrowths were a common cause not only of loss of hearing and obstructed nasal respiration, but also of defective articulation and impaired mental and bodily development. It is no exaggeration to assert that the number of young persons who have been saved from lifelong deafness by the removal of these obstructing glands amounts already to hundreds of thousands, and that hundreds of thousands more will be delivered from this terrible affliction in future times. Dr. Meyer lived just long enough to know that the medical world recognized the great value of his discovery.

EVERY woman suffering from any female trouble can be helped by Mrs. Pinkham. This statement is based on sound reasoning and an unrivalled record. Multitudes of America's women to-day bless Mrs. Pinkham for competent and common-sense advice. Write to her if you are ill. Her address is Lynn, Mass. Absolutely no charge is made for advice. "I suffered seven years and would surely have died but for your help," writes MRS. GEO. BAINBRIDGE, Morea, Pa., to Mrs. Pinkham. "It is with pleasure I now write to inform you that I am now a healthy woman, thanks to your kind advice and wonderful medicine. I can never praise it enough. I was a constant sufferer from womb trouble, and leucorrhœa, had a continual pain in abdomen. Sometimes I could not walk across the floor for three or four weeks at a time. Since using your medicine, I now have no more bearing-down pains, or tired feelings, and am well and hearty. I shall recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all my suffering friends as the greatest remedy for all female weakness."

SAFE COUNSEL FOR SICK WOMEN

MRS. SUSIE J. WEAVER, 1821 Callowhill St., Philadelphia, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I had inflammation of the womb and painful menstruation, and by your advice I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Have taken four bottles and used one package of Sanative Wash and feel like a new woman. I thank you so much for what your medicine has done for me."

MRS. M. BAUMANN, 771 W. 21st St., Chicago, Ill., writes: "After two months' trial of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I can not say enough in praise for it. I was a very sick woman with womb trouble when I began its use, but now I am well."

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

NOTES OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Packing Fruit in Grain Chaff—Serious Leak on the Farm—Poultry for Profit—Dairy Versus Creamery, etc., etc.

Packing Fruit in Grain Chaff.

There is no better preservative of fruit in its natural state than packing it closely in the chaff of grain kept dry for that purpose. It holds more imprisoned air than anything else, and fits closely around each specimen of fruit better than any other material we know of. When the advantages of chaff as packing are better understood, there will be a demand for it for this purpose that will make it an advantage to farmers to preserve it. If grain straw is chopped finely enough, it is nearly as good as the chaff, but more care must be used in packing so as not to bruise the fruit with the cut ends of the straw.

Serious Leak on the Farm

By far the largest leak on the farms is the waste of corn fodder. When the chemist tells us that over 40 per cent. of the feeding value of the corn crop is contained in the stalk, and as the best statistics available show that less than one-third of this part of the crop is saved and fed on the farm, we can readily see how very important it is that this waste be stopped and the stover saved and utilized in some way.

Within the past few years machinery of all kinds has been perfected so that the work of handling the crop can be speedily, easily and safely saved. With our corn harvesters, huskers, shredders and cutters, the average crop can be taken care of long before winter weather sets in, and without damage or waste.

Careful calculations have shown that an acre of corn stover cut at the proper time and saved in the right way is equal to an acre of hay in food value. What this fodder is worth then depends upon what you can sell your hay for in your best market. Very few of us would think of letting the hay rot on the ground, but we suffer the fodder to go to waste and never lose any sleep over it.—H. J. Lisle, in Farm, Field and Fireside.

Poultry for Profit.

Few farmers, indeed, realize how much money is derived from poultry on the farm. Taking all things into consideration the profit from poultry is larger in proportion than that from any other source. Of course, the horse and the cow are indispensable and their value on the farm is hard to compute, but the poor despised hen goes quietly along, furnishing the eggs which the groceryman accepts in payment for sugar and coffee, and still no reckoning is kept of it. The product of the poultry yard in some form furnishes a portion of almost every meal and at a cost below that of any other.

A hen can be kept twelve months for $1, even when all food is purchased, but I am satisfied that the average cost of keeping hens, as most farmers keep them, will not exceed twenty-five cents. As a matter of fact, many farmers make the hens hustle for a living, both winter and summer, and the result is that if they survive the cold weather they lay no eggs.

Is it not better in the face of the fact that it can be done at a profit to give the hens some attention and have them lay during a time when eggs are high and salable? The same business ability that is applied to other branches of farming will make the poultry yard a profitable one also.—Farm and Home.

Turkey Raising.

Some consider turkey raising a very precarious business, but with a little foresight it may be carried on successfully, and this too with the maximum results and the minimum labor. The fowls should in the first place be well matured. Hen turkeys are stronger and better the second year than the first, and so are the gobblers. The two or even three year old gobblers will produce eggs than can hardly fail to hatch, providing the birds are in a good condition. Do not feel because your fowls began laying late that there is no use in trying to raise turkeys. If one would consider, it would readily be seen that late set eggs stand just as good a chance as, yes, better than those hatched very early.

In the first place, when the eggs are set late they will hatch out when the weather is quite warm, and there will be no danger of chilling the young turkeys. This means a good deal. It is best to keep the young fowls in a coop for a few days, perhaps a week, until they get well established on their legs. By that time they will be strong enough to follow the mother turkey wherever her spirits leads. If you find that any of the young turkeys are weak, and not able to follow the hen turkey, give this weakling to a hen. She is gentler, and is more careful about stepping on the little things, and then too, the hen is not such a ranger as the turkey is, and will not lead the young poults such a chase. We have found this a good plan, and once when some young turkeys had been stepped on by their careless mother and were pretty badly injured, they were given to a hen; they recuperated and made good fowls. It is sometimes thought that young turkeys are very tender, but this is a mistake. I know of no fowl that will endure more than the young turkey, providing it has a good inheritance of strength. But those that are weak from constitutional causes might just as well be killed at the start, for they will likely succumb.

The points I hold most essential in successful turkey raising are these: Strong birds, and the male no relation to the females. I do not know of any place where inbreeding is more disastrous than in the turkey family. The hens will lay all right and a good many of the eggs will hatch, but then the trouble begins, and its ends very speedily in the death of the young turkeys. I know of people who set considerably over a hundred turkey eggs last spring, and failed to raise a turkey, just because of inbreeding. It is not necessary to keep a gobbler running with the hen turkeys. They are better off without him; after they have once mated the entire "clutch" of eggs are fertilized and will hatch perfectly.

But I want to give one more reason why late hatched turkeys are just as good as earlier ones. When fall comes they are not old enough to molt, and so while the older turkeys are shedding their feathers, these late hatched fowls are merely gaining strength and growth, and will not be pin feathery to pick, which is a great item in the looks of the fowls when they are made ready for the market. We have raised lots of turkeys under hens, and if one has not a start, eggs may be purchased cheaply a little late in the season, and so a start in the business be made very inexpensively. There are many very large breeds of turkeys, but it is said by good market authority that medium sized birds are in very much greater demand than the very heavy ones.—R. S. Miller, in the Epitomist.

Dairy Vs. Creamery.

Under the head "Diary vs. Creamery," the Northwestern Creamery Journal says: "Many butter-makers, at the creamery and home dairy, fail to receive a remunerative price for their product, the reason being that they do not supply the market requirements as to quality. As the art of butter-making advances—and it has made wonderful progress during the past two years—the public taste for something better has kept pace with it, until to-day butter that will grade first and extra is in demand. Poor butter cannot be disposed of excepting in limited quantities, and at a low market price.

"It is an undeniable fact that although buttermaking at the creamery has reached a high degree of perfection, buttermaking at the dairy has shown little or no improvement. Every farmer who owns a herd of dairy cows would find it much more profitable to take his milk to the creamery than to attempt to manufacture a high grade of dairy butter without the machinery, utensils and facilities for so doing. Too many attempt the latter, and as a result, the common barrel of the country store finds most of the so-called butter. In time, through the lessons taught by individual dairymen, there may be an awakening along this line, but the progress is discouragingly slow and there are few dairies whose product can equal that manufactured at a first-class creamery. These few find that dairying pays good dividends.

"If you are desirous of financial benefit through the keeping of a dairy herd, make up your mind to do one of two things. Go about dairying in the right way. Improve your herd, study its feeding and care, provide proper buildings for handling the milk and butter and follow the latest improved methods of manufacture. If you are not willing, or are unable through financial reasons, to do this, decide to support your home creamery and do so by supplying that institution with a quality of milk that will make you one of its most valuable patrons."

HINTS FOR THE DAIRYMAN.

Well-fed cows do not have to show up pedigree to establish a milk record.

Dehorning is just as good now as ten years ago, even if we don't hear so much about it.

A "practical dairyman" is one who makes a profit out of his cows.

If your cows shrink in milk yield during stormy weather it shows that you have not given them sufficient protection from the elements.

You cannot perpetuate good meadows and let cows graze on the rowen.

The maker who uses his or her finger for a thermometer was never yet known to produce regular supplies of good butter or cheese.

The most nutritious grass grows on the best prepared soil.

The man with a well filled silo usually takes precedence when it comes to a profitable farm and neat, substantial buildings.

Carelessness and sour milk go hand in hand.

Every year is a good dairy season for some. Why is it not so far all?

The dairyman with the longest head is apt to carry the longest pocketbook.

The Milk Belt.

An investigation of the milk-condensing industry brings out some decidedly unique discoveries which are new to the general public. The productiveness of cows and the quality of milk are subject to interesting variations, and there is what might be called a "milk belt" running through the United States. The average milk of the United States contains about 12 to 13 per cent. of total solids. The principal solids are butter fat, 3 1-2 per cent.; casein, 5 per cent.; milk sugar, 5 per cent. There is a trace of albumen and a half-hundred different solids, which vary with locality and season, but all of the combined would hardly make a noticeable trace. Cows south of the Ohio River will not average above three pounds and fourteen ounces of butter to the 100 pounds of milk. The cows of Texas only show 11 per cent. of solids in their milk. Cows through Indiana and the strip running east and west will produce milk that runs four and a half pounds. Cows in Minnesota and Manitoba will produce milk that will give out five pounds and five ounces of butter to the 100 pounds.

GOLD HOARD FOUND.

A TALE OF BURIED TREASURE THAT IS EXCITING OHIO.

Law Suit Reveals a Romance—A Sea Captain Secures Wealth Buried on an Island Many Years Ago, and a Son of His Former Shipmate Claims Half.

A tale of buried treasure that would cause Captain Mayne Reid or Robert Louis Stevenson to blush was made public when a young man named Howard F. Summers filed a petition in the County Court at Jackson, Ohio, in which he seeks to recover from Captain Charles A. Henderson the sum of $86,660, which, he alleges, is half of a buried treasure which Henderson secured from an island in the South Atlantic. The story unfolded in the petition reads like a tale from the Arabian Nights. Henderson admits that the story is true, but requires that Summers prove his claim upon the treasure.

In 1860 William H. Summers was captain of a clipper-built brig called the Lark, and for some years he had been following the profession of a smuggler with uniform success. At that time he met Henderson, then a young man, at Baltimore, and offered him the position of first mate on the Lark. Henderson, who was born at Jackson, Ohio, and who had run away to sea while a boy, accepted the offer, although he did not know at the time that the Lark was a smuggler. He soon found this out, however, but continued in the position of first mate.

When the war broke out Summers turned his brig into a privateersman, and, it is said, was not as careful as he might have been to observe the laws of the high seas. He met with great success, at any rate, and at the end of three years was ready to retire. By that time he had amassed nearly $175,000 in gold and notes, which he kept in a strong chest in his cabin. No one knew of the existence of this chest except himself.

In 1864 the Lark left Rio Janerio homeward bound, and her captain had determined as soon as he reached home to sell the brig and lead a less perilous life. But off the coast of South America the ship ran into a terrible hurricane and for over a week was driven rapidly to the south and west. During all that time it was impossible to take an observation to determine the ship's position, but on the tenth day the sky cleared and it was found that she ship was near the Tristan d'Acunha group of islands in the South Atlantic. Land was in sight to the northward, and toward this the Lark was turned, for the ship's supply of water was almost exhausted.

Half an hour later the lookout reported a man-of-war headed straight for the Lark. Now the captain of the Lark had many reasons for not desiring to meet a man-of-war of any nation, and all sail was crowded on. But it was soon evident that the Lark was no match for her pursuer, and Captain Summers decided to run her in toward the island, as the only chance of escaping. This was done, and as she rounded the island they ran into a landlocked cove. Before anything further could be done the man-of-war hove to outside and dropped her boats into the water for the purpose of continuing the pursuit. The crew of the Lark did not wait for them, however, but tumbled into the long boat and rowed madly for the shore. The boats of the man-of-war at once gave chase.

Captain Summers and his first mate were left alone on the brig and the former determined to make an effort to save the money which was in the chest below. So he told Henderson briefly of the existence of the treasure and offered him half of it if he would help him convey it to a place of safety. Henderson jumped at the offer. They quickly lowered a small boat over the side of the brig away from the man-of-war. In this they placed the chest, and then rowed quietly ashore, without being discovered by the man-of-war's crew, who were intent on the pursuit of the long boat. As soon as they reached the shore they pulled their boat up into the underbrush, seized the chest between them and made off into the woods; nor did they stop until they had placed several miles between themselves and the cove. They concealed the chest and themselves remained in hiding until the next day, when they ventured to creep down to the cove.

There was no sign of the man-of-war, but the Lark had been scuttled and sunk in the cove and the long boat in which the crew had landed was smashed to pieces. Their own small boat had not been discovered and was intact. An exploration of the island showed them that none of the crew of the Lark had been left upon it and hence they concluded that they had all been taken prisoners. The island was a small one and was uninhabited. Summers and Henderson concluded that the best thin for them to do was to try to reach one of the larger islands of the group in their boat. They were unwilling, however, to risk the chest in the small boat, for fear some accident might happen it, and so determined to leave it behind. They had found a natural cove in the course of their wanderings about the island and in this they buried the chest, marking the place with a pile of stones. Then they rigged a small sail on their boat and soon reached one of the larger islands, which was inhabited. Here Captain Summers was stricken with smallpox and died, leaving Henderson the sole possessor of the secret.

Henderson knew no one on the islands whom he could trust, and at last determined to return home and fit up an expedition to go after the treasure. After a weary period of waiting, he finally secured passage on a ship bound for the Cape Colony, and it was not until three years later that he reached his old home at Jackson. Here he endeavored to secure the money necessary to fit out an expedition to go after the treasure, but his friends laughed at the story and thought Henderson was a madman. He could find no one who was willing to advance the money needed, and so at last in despair Henderson determined to return to his old trade as a sailor and earn enough money to fit out a vessel. How he ate his heart out during those weary years, how he saved every cent and how at the end of fifteen years he found he had enough money can be passed over.

He bought the Laura K. Fine at Philadelphia in 1885 and started for the South Atlantic. But off Cape Hatteras the vessel ran into a terrible gale and was foundered, the crew being saved with the utmost difficulty. With the Laura K. Fine, every cent Henderson had in the world went to the bottom of the ocean, and he was compelled to start in again at the bottom of the ladder.

It was not until last year that Henderson found himself again in position to start for the treasure. He went to New Orleans and bought the stanch little vessel Frolic, belonging to the Southern Yacht Club. He had her thoroughly overhauled and renamed her the Rover. Then he returned to Jackson and persuaded an old friend, Claude Thompson, upon whom he could rely, to go with him.

On the 22d of February, the 59th anniversary of Captain Henderson's birth, the Rover left New Orleans, and dropping down the river, turned her head across the gulf on her long cruise. The voyage was a rapid one and without accident, and on the 12th of April the Tristan d'Acunha group was sighted. On the morning of the 14th the Rover entered the cove, where a portion of the wreck of the Lark could still be seen.

Henderson and Thompson rowed ashore alone and notwithstanding the thirty-five years which had intervened since he last visited the spot, Henderson led the way without hesitation to the cave where the treasure lay buried. Half an hour later the chest was unearthed. It was not until they were back in the calm of the river that they broke open the chest. The contents were found to be intact and uninjured. Notes and gold together amounted to $173,320.

The Rover's prow was turned homeward without delay and two months later the adventurers landed at Philadelphia and $20,000 in cash was brought home by Henderson, who proposed to spend the remainder of his days in peace, enjoying his wealth, which he had waited so long to get.

It was not until the appearance of Howard Summers a few days ago that any one questioned Captain Henderson's right to the entire fortune. Young Summers, however, claims that he is the son of Captain William H. Summers. He alleges that when Captain Summers sailed away on his last voyage he left a wife and boy baby at Baltimore. The wife has since died. They heard of the bark being caught in the hurricane off the South American coast and as nothing further was ever heard of Summers they believed that the brig had foundered with all on board. Mrs. Summers knew that her husband had a large sum of money with him, but she supposed that, too, was at the bottom of the ocean. It was only recently that Summers, Jr., learned of Henderson's return and he has at once taken steps to establish his title to one-half of the money.

CURIOUS INSTITUTION IN LIMA.

It Is Known as the Refugio San Jose—Its Purposes.

There is a curious institution in Lima which you can see from the street cars on the way to the American Legation. It is a gloomy-lookink old building, with high walls that are painted a bright blue, and is known as the Refugio de San Jose. Here a married woman may find refuge from a cruel and wicked husband, and here a husband may place a wayward or an incompatible wife, with the approval of the priest, for discipline and religious training to improve her temper and her morals. Divorce is unknown except on the rarest occasions, when a dispensation must be obtained from the vatican at Rome; but an unfaithful wife can be sentenced to perpetual imprisonment in the Refugio de San Jose by the archbishop, when the evidence of her infidelity is made clear to him. The husband, however, is required to pay a certain sum monthly or quarterly to the sisters in charge of the convent for her support.

During her imprisonment a woman is not allowed to communicate with people outside or leave her cell without permission from the mother superior, and is required to perform religious duties several hours a day. If she shows signs of repentance and the husband is willing to take her back, or her parents agree to take charge of her, she may be released and return to her home, with the approval of the archbishop. There are a good many stories about women who have been improperly imprisoned in this institution by jealous husbands.

There is no such institution for the discipline of husbands who are unfaithful to their wives. That goes without saying. The woman has always been wrong, ever since that affair of the apple.—William E. Curtis in the Chicago Record.

A Crisis Safely Passed.

Newpop (joyfully)—You just ought to hear some of the cute things my boy says!

Freshdad (gleefully)—And you should hear the originalites my little girl gets off!

Newpop (after a pause)—We may as well remain friends, old man. Mum's the word! Shake!—Brooklyn Life.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: The Glory of the Navy—Naval Heroes Deserve Full Measure of Praise—Useful Lessons Drawn From Their Bravery and Devotion.

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.—At a time when the whole nation is stirred with patriotic emotion at the return of Admiral George Dewey and his gallant men on the cruiser Olympia and the magnificent reception accorded to them, the Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage, in his sermon, preaching to a vast audience, appropriately recalls for devout and patriotic purposes some of the great naval deeds of olden and more recent times. Text, James iii., 4, "Behold also the ships."

If this exclamation was appropriate about 1872 years ago, when it was written concerning the crude fishing smacks that sailed Lake Galilee, how much more appropriate in an age which has launched from the drydocks for purposes of peace the Oceanic of the White Star line, the Lucania of the Cunard line, the St. Louis of the American line, the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse of the North German Lloyd line, the Augusta Victoria of the Hamburg-American line, and in an age which for purposes of war has launched the screw sloops like the Idaho, the Shenandoah, the Ossipee, and our ironclads like the Kalamazoo, the Roanoke and the Dunderberg, and those which have already been buried in the deep, like the Monitor, the Housatonic and the Weehawken, the tempests ever since sounding a volley over their watery sepulchers, and the Oregon, and the Brooklyn, and the Texas, and the Olympia, the Iowa, the Massachusetts, the Indiana, the New York, the Marietta of the last war, and the scarred veterans of war shipping, like the Constitution or the Alliance or the Constellation, that have swung into the naval yards to spend their last days, their decks now all silent of the feet that trod them, their rigging all silent of the hands that clung to them, their portholes silent of the brazen throats that once thundered out of them.

Full justice has been done to the men who at different times fought on the land, but not enough has been said of those who on ship's deck dared and suffered all things. Lord God of the rivers and the sea, help me in this sermon! So, ye admirals, commanders, captains, pilots, gunners, boatswains, sailmakers, surgeons, stokers, messmates and seamen of all names, to use your own parlance, we might as well get under way and stand out to sea. Let all landlubbers go ashore. Full speed now! Four bells!

It looks picturesque and beautiful to see a war vessel going out through the Narrows, sailors in new rig singing,

A life on the ocean wave,
A home on the rolling deep,

the colors gracefully dipping to passing ships, the decks immaculately clean and the guns at quarantine firing a parting salute. But the poetry is all gone out of that ship as it comes out of that engagement, its decks red with human blood, wheelhouse gone, the cabins a pile of shattered mirrors and destroyed furniture, steering wheel broken, smokestack crushed, a hundred pound Whitworth rifle shot having left its mark from port to starboard, the shrouds rent away, ladders splintered and decks plowed up and smoke blackened and scalded corpses lying among those who are gasping their last gasp far away from home and kindred, whom they love as much as we love wife and parents and children.

Oh, men of the American navy returned from Manila and Santiago and Havana, as well as those who are survivors of the naval conflicts of 1863 and 1864, men of the western gulf squadron, of the eastern gulf squadron, of the south Atlantic squadron, of the north Atlantic squadron, of the Mississippi squadron, of the Pacific squadron, of the West India squadron, and of the Potomac flotilla, hear our thanks! Take the benediction of the churches. Accept the hospitalities of the nation. If we had our way, we would get you not only a pension, but a home and a princely wardrobe and an equipage and a banquet while you live, and after your departure a catafalque and a mausoleum of sculptured marble, with a model of the ship in which you won the day. It is considered a gallant thing when in a naval fight the flagship with its blue ensign goes ahead up a river or into a bay, its admiral standing in the shrouds watching and giving orders. But I have to tell you, O veterans of the American navy, if you are as loyal to Christ as you were to the government, there is a flagship sailing ahead of you of which Christ is the admiral, and He watches from the shrouds, and the heavens are the blue ensign, and He leads you toward the harbor, and all the broadsides of earth and hell cannot damage you, and ye whose garments were once red with your own blood shall have a robe washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb. Then strike eight bells! High noon in heaven!

While we are heartily greeting and banqueting the sailor patriots just now returned we must not forget the veterans of the navy now in marine hospitals or spending their old days in their own or their children's homesteads. Oh, ye veterans, I charge you bear up under the aches and weaknesses that you still carry from the wartimes. You are not as stalwart as you would have been but for that nervous strain and for that terrific exposure. Let every ache and pain, instead of depressing, remind you of your fidelity. The sinking of the Weehawken off Morris Island, December 6, 1863, was a mystery. She was not under fire. The sea was rough. But Admiral Dahlgren from the deck of the flag steamer Philadelphia saw her gradually sinking and finally she struck the ground, but the flag still floated above the wave in the sight of the shipping. It was afteward found that she sank from weakness through injuries in previous service. Her plates had been knocked loose in previous times. So you have in nerve and muscle and bone and dimmed eyesight and difficult hearing and shortness of breath many intimations that you are gradually going down. It is the service of many years ago that is telling on you. Be of good cheer. We owe you just as much as though your lifeblood had gurgled through the scuppers of the ship in the Red river expedition or as though you had gone down with the Melville off Hatteras. Only keep your flag flying, as did the illustrious Weehawken. Good cheer, my boys!

Sometimes off the coast of England the royal family have inspected the British navy, manœuvered before them for that purpose. In the Baltic sea the czar and czarina have reviewed the Russian navy. To bring before the American people the debt they owe to the navy I go out with you on the Atlantic ocean, where there is plenty of room, and in imagination review the war shipping of our four great conflicts—1776, 1812, 1865 and 1898. Swing into line all ye frigates, ironclads, fire rafts, gunboats and men-of-war! There they come, all sail set and all furnaces in full blast, sheaves of crystal tossing from their cutting prows. That is the Delaware, an old Revolutionary craft, commanded by Commodore Decatur. Yonder goes the Constitution, Commodore Hull commanding. There is the Chesapeake, commanded by Captain Lawrence, whose dying words were, "Don't give up the ship," and the Niagara of 1812, commanded by Commodore Perry, who wrote on the back of an old letter, resting on his navy cap, "We have met the enemy, and they are ours." Yonder is the flagship Wabash, Admiral Dupont commanding; yonder, the flagship Minnesota, Admiral Goldsborough commanding; yonder, the flagship Philadelphia, Admiral Dahlgren commanding; yonder, the flagship San Jacinto, Admiral Bailey commanding; yonder, the flagship Black Hawk, Admiral Porter commanding; yonder, the flag steamer Benton, Admiral Foote commanding; yonder, the flagship Hartford, David G. Farragut commanding; yonder, the Brooklyn, Rear Admiral Schley commanding; yonder, the Olympia, Admiral Dewey commanding; yonder the Oregon, Captain Clark commanding; yonder, the Texas, Captain Philip commanding; yonder, the New York, Rear Admiral Sampson commanding; yonder, the Iowa, Captain Robley D. Evans commanding.

All those of you who were in the naval service during the war of 1865 are now in the afternoon or evening of life. With some of you it is 2 o'clock, 3 o'clock, 4 o'clock, 6 o'clock, and it will soon be sundown. If you were of age when the war broke out, you are now at least 60. Many of you have passed into the seventies. While in our Cuban war there were more Christian commanders on sea and land than in any previous conflict, I would revive in your minds the fact that at least two great admirals of the civil war were Christians, Foote and Farragut. Had the Christian religion been a cowardly thing they would have had nothing to do with it. In its faith they lived and died. In Brooklyn navy yard Admiral Foote held prayer meetings and conducted a revival on the receiving ship North Carolina and on Sabbaths, far out at sea, followed the chaplain with religious exhortation. In early life, aboard the sloop-of-war Natchez, impressed by the words of a Christian sailor, he gave his spare time for two weeks to the Bible, and at the end of that declared openly, "Henceforth, under all circumstances, I will act for God." His last words while dying at the Astor House, New York, were: "I thank God for all His goodness to me. He has been very good to me." When he entered heaven, he did not have to run a blockade, for it was amid the cheers of a great welcome. The other Christian admiral will be honored on earth until the days when the fires from above shall lick up the waters from beneath and there shall be no more sea.

Oh, while old ocean's breast
Bears a white sail
And God's soft stars to rest
Guide through the gale,
Men will him ne'er forget,
Old heart of oak—
Farragut, Farragut—
Thunderbolt stroke!

According to his own statement, Farragut was very loose in his morals in early manhood and practiced all kinds of sin. One day he was called into the cabin of his father, who was a shipmaster. His father said, "David, what are you going to be anyhow?" He answered, "I am going to follow the sea." "Follow the sea," said the father, "and be kicked about the world and die in a foreign hospital?" "No," said David; "I am going to command like you." "No," said the father; "a boy of your habits will never command anything." And his father burst into tears and left the cabin. From that day David Farragut started on a new life.

Captain Pennington, an honored elder of my Brooklyn church, was with him in most of his battles and had his intimate friendship, and he confirmed, what I had heard elsewhere, that Farragut was good and Christian. In every great crisis of life he asked and obtained the Divine direction. When in Mobile bay the monitor Tecumseh sank from a torpedo and the great warship Brooklyn, that was to lead the squadron, turned back, he said he was at a loss to know whether to advance or retreat, and he says: "I prayed. 'O God, who created man and gave him reason, direct me what to do. Shall I go on?' And a voice commanded me, 'Go on,' and I went on." Was there ever a more touching Christian letter than that which he wrote to his wife from his flagship Hartford? "My dearest wife, I write and leave this letter for you. I am going into Mobile bay in the morning if God is my leader, and I hope He is, and in Him I place my trust. If He thinks it is the proper place for me to die, I am ready to submit to His will in that as all other things. God bless and preserve you, my darling, and my dear boy, if anything should happen to me. May His blessings rest upon you and your dear mother."

Cheerful to the end, he said on board the Tallapoosa in the last voyage he ever took, "It would be well if I died now in harness." The sublime Episcopal service for the dead was never more appropriately rendered than over his casket, and well did all the forts of New York harbor thunder as his body was brought to the wharf, and well did the minute guns sound and the bells toll as in a procession having in its ranks the President of the United States and his cabinet and the mighty men of land and sea the old admiral was carried, amid hundreds of thousands of uncovered heads on Broadway, and laid on his pillow of dust in beautiful Woodlawn, September 30, amid the pomp of our autumnal forests.

We hail with thanks the new generation of naval heroes, those of the year 1898. We are too near their marvelous deeds to fully appreciate them. A century from now poetry and sculpture and painting and history will do them better justice than we can do them now. A defeat at Manila would have been an infinite disaster. Foreign nations not over-fond of our American institutions would have joined the other side, and the war so many months past would have been raging still, and perhaps a hundred thousand graves would have opened to take down our slain soldiers and sailors. It took this country three years to get over the disaster at Bull Run at the opening of the civil war. How many years it would have required to recover from a defeat at Manila in the opening of the Spanish war I cannot say. God averted the calamity by giving triumph to our navy under Admiral Dewey, whose coming up through the Narrows of New York harbor day before yesterday was greeted by the nation whose welcoming cheers will not cease to resound until to-morrow, and next day in the capital of the nation the jeweled sword voted by Congress shall be presented amid booming cannonade and embannered hosts, and our autumnal nights shall become a conflagration of splendor, but the tramp of these processions and the flash of that sword and the huzza of that greeting and the roar of those guns and the illumination of those nights will be seen and heard as long as a page of American history remains inviolate.

Especially let the country boys of America join in these greetings to the returned heroes of Manila. It is their work. The chief character in all the scene is the once country lad, George Dewey. Let the Vermonters come down and find him older, but the same modest, unassuming, almost bashful person that they went to school with and with whom they sported on the playground. The honors of all the world cannot spoil him. A few weeks ago at a banquet in England some of the titled noblemen were affronted because our American minister plenipotentiary associated the name of Dewey with that of Lord Nelson. As well might we be affronted because the name of Nelson is associated with that of our most renowned admiral. The one man in all the coming ages will stand as high as the other. So this day sympathizing with all the festivities and celebrations of the past week and with all the festivities and celebrations to come this week, let us anew thank God and those heroes of the American navy who have done such great things for our beloved land. Come aboard the old ship Zion, ye sailors and soldiers, whether still in the active service or honorably discharged and at home having resumed citizenship. And ye men of the past, your last battle on the seas fought, take from me, in God's name, salutation and good cheer. For the few remaining fights with sin and deaths and hell make ready. Strip your vessel for the fray. Hang the sheet chains over the side. Send down the topgallant masts. Barricade the wheel. Rig in the flying jib boom. Steer straight for the shining shore, and hear the shout of the great Commander of earth and heaven as He cries from the shrouds, "To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life which is in the midst of the paradise of God." Hosanna! Hosanna!

An Incident in the Spanish War.

Dickson had been on an English ship that was used as a transport all through the Turko-Russian war. This made him a man of some importance with us, as he was the only one who had seen fighting, and we would listen with respect to the endless stories he had to tell of the Turks whom they transported, who lived on grapes, and who killed some of the crew caught helping themselves. I saw him again on the street, not long ago, and he had more tales to tell, of a later war—how the little craft he was on was sent inshore one night to investigate an unmarked obstruction in the harbor of Havana, depending on the darkness, the war color, and her small size to keep them safe; how they were nearly through when they found themselves in the inviting dazzle of a search-light, and the next minute the shells were all about them. They were so close in and so slow that they could not hope to get out of range for some minutes, and already one blade of the propeller had been shot away; but long before that, at the very first shot, with the fine instinct that sends a hen after her chickens, the flagship had swung around in a circle, and, regardless of reefs, her poverty of armor, or her empty bunkers, had run in between the little boat and the forts, and convoyed her out of harm's way as safely as if she had been in dry dock. Her own superstructure was hit repeatedly, and a shell smashed through the Captain's cabin; but it was the noblesse oblige to be expected of the San Francisco, the neatest, best fitted ship in the navy.—Diary of a Naval Reserve.

Wanted a Good-Looking Picture.

A local photographer tells a story of a young man who came into the studio one day and asked nervously if he might have a little conversation with him.

The visitor was painfully ugly, and, after some awkward blushing and indefinite allusions, he asked the artist if he supposed he had among his samples a picture of any young man who looked like him, but was better looking.

"What do you mean, young man," asked the photographer.

"Well," replied he, making a clean breast of it, "I am just engaged to be married. The young lady lives down in Devonshire. She is going home tomorrow. She says she thinks I'm so good she doesn't mind my being homely, but she wants a good looking picture to take home with her to show the girls."—London Tit-Bits.

How Dewey Broke Down Social Lines.

Miss Tompson, the only newspaper woman at Manila during the siege, has lately returned to America crowned with laurels. She says she owes her fame to Dewey.

"Admiral Dewey is a knight of the old school, I trow," Miss Thompson wrote to a friend in the East. "He heard that I was all alone in the city and that the officers' wives would not notice me because I was a bread-winner; and what do you think he did? He called upon me in state, and dined with me; then I was the first lady in the land."

When the Admiral was asked about the incident, he seemed annoyed but said: "Why, that wasn't anything. Every American woman is the first lady in the land."—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Deaths from Foot Binding.

The Chinese saying is, "For each pair of bound feet there has been a whole kang, or big path, full of tears," and they say that one girl out ten dies of foot binding or of its after effects.

When I quoted this to the Italian mother superior at Hankow, who has for years been head of the Girl School and Foundling Establishment there, she said, with tears in her eyes: "Oh! no, no, that may be true of the coast towns." I thought she was going to say it would be a gross exaggeration in Central China; but to my horror she went on: "But more here—more—more!"—Intimate China.

One Failing of Women.

"Of course," he said inquiringly, "she has a good education?"

"Best in the world," answered his wife. "Spent three years at a finishing school just before she made her society debut."

"I wonder what kind of grammar they used," he went on.

"I'm sure I don't know. Why?"

"Oh, nothing much. It's evident that some of these girls' schools must use a grammar that gives nothing but dashes as punctuation marks and I am mildly curious to see one."—Chicago Post.

A Mother Stork's Devotion.

Among many stories of the affection of dumb creatures for their young, this from a German paper is peculiarly pathetic: "At Neuendorf the lightning struck the gable end of a barn where for years a pair of storks had built their nest. The flames soon caught the nest in which the helpless brood was piteously screaming. The mother stork now protecting spread out her wing over the young ones, with whom she was burned alive, although she might have saved herself easily by flight."—Christian Herald.

He Proved the Exception.

"It's not so difficult to do two things at once," remarked the facetious jailer.

"And keep it up?" asked the prisoner.

"Yes; keep it up for years."

"For instance?" said the prisoner inquiringly.

"Well, you can do right while you're doing time," answered the jailer.

Fortunately for the jailer there were bars between the prisoner and him.—Chicago Post.

AUTOCRATIC JUDGES.

No man probably can be placed in a more perplexing position than a judge who has to deal with ignorant and dull-witted jurors. A jury of this kind of men in a western court brought in a verdict of "Not guilty, but recommended to the mercy of the court."

Dried Fly Statistics.

Among the exports of Mexico last year are to be noted two tons of dried flies.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Tired, Aching, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The Rev. John Naille, of Trappe, Pa., is the oldest clergyman in active service in this country.

Thousands of Itchy People

Have been cured quickly by Tetterine. It cures any form of skin disease. Mrs. M. E. Latimer, Biloxi, Miss., had an itchy breaking out on her skin. She sends $1 for two boxes postpaid to the manufacturer, J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga., and writes, "Tetterine is the only thing that gives me relief." Send fifty cents in stamps for a box if your druggist doesn't keep it.

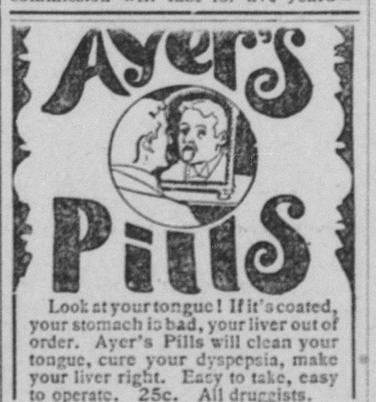
Mrs. Sarah Terry, of Philadelphia, has just celebrated her 103th birthday. Her father fought in the War of the Revolution.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

To Teach the Turk.

Ames (Iowa) Special to Chicago Tribune: Prof. D. A. Kent, once connected with the Iowa Agricultural College, has been offered an appointmnet by James Wilson, secretary of agriculture, to go to Turkey and introduce the American system of agriculture and educate the people in modern methods. Constantinople is to be Prof. Kent's home. His work will consist mainly in establishing schools and colleges, and introducing the various seeds used in the United States. This commission will last for five years.



Look at your tongue! If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers

Once Washington's Arsenal.

New York Sun: The tearing down of the old buildings, 93, 95 and 97 Cherry street, to make way for a modern structure, removes a landmark vaguely associated in the annals of the neighborhood with the days of the American revolution. When Washington made his headquarters at Roosevelt and Cherry streets, the local historians declare, he stored in these old buildings munitions of war supplies for his army. The historians of Cherry Hill then skip the intervening years until a period beginning fifteen or twenty years ago is reached. The buildings were then occupied as resorts for sailors. The Loopey gang, which once threw a man into the river for 6 cents, made its headquarters in the neighborhood. Near by was Sneepy's alley, leading from Roosevelt to Cherry street, in which a Roosevelt street resident declares there were three murders within as many months.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP IS SURE

Cures all Throat and Lung Affections. Get the genuine. Refuse substitutes.

Dr. Bull's Pills cure Dyspepsia. Trial, 20 for 5c.

The odor left by a highly-scented toilet soap is not agreeable to most people of refined tastes. A delicate perfume may be used after an Ivory Soap bath with much more pleasing effect.

Ivory Soap leaves only a comfortable feeling of perfect cleanliness.

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SOMETHING NEW.

A Discovery That Is Expected to Revolutionize a Great Industry.

Just as Americans begin to feel that they are upon the verge of developing superiority to Great Britain not only in shipbuilding, but in the steel trade, in which such a number of valuable foreign contracts have lately been taken by our manufacturers in the face of British competition; and just as nature seems to encourage the American aspiration by showing that the English coal mines will be exhausted within another fifty years, science seems to be coming to the aid of the Britisher and may be about to open new fields of competition in steel in which America must take part if she is to maintain her hard-earned prestige. The discovery has been demonstrated in London, and is being made much of by the British press, that the ability to produce perfect steel by casting it in a vacuum made by liquid hydrogen with a process that is not proposed to make public, has at last attained practicability. A company has been formed with a capital of £20,000 to experimentally develop the process, and if the plan is as successful as Prof. Dewar, the discoverer, presumes it will be, the air bubbles that now cause flaws and weakness in steel will be done away with, and a metal will result such as the world has never seen. To say that this means a possible revolution in the steel trade is to put it mildly, and if the English government can control the process, as it is now intimated may be the case, then American scientists and those of other countries will be put upon their mettle to get eevn with the Britishers. Liquid hydrogen, which is the great agent now discovered, is described as a clear, colorless, transparent and very volatile fluid, no clearer than pure water, but only one-fourteenth the density of water. In its lightness it is out of all proportion to any known liquid. A piece of paper when placed in it sinks. The difference between liquid hydrogen and liquid air is as great if not greater than the difference between the ordinary temperature and liquid air. Liquid hydrogen places temperature at within twenty degrees of absolute zero, which is represented by 494 degrees Fehrenheit and 273 degrees Centigrade below zero. The boiling point of liquid hydrogen is 252 degrees below zero, at which it is capable of enormous pressure. The discovery must affect every problem of physics and chemistry. Its possibilities are illimitable. It may revolutionize the methods that have beeen laboriously built up during the last three hundred years.—Marine Journal.

HEAD ACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets."
CHAS. STEDEFORD,
Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.
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Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 317

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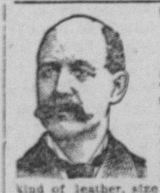
W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 & $3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.



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THE GENUINE have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom.
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DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

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PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

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because the formula is plainly printed on each bottle, showing what it contains. The reason the imitators do not advertise their formula is because they know the people would not buy their medicine if they knew its ingredients.

Every druggist in the United States is authorized to sell GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC on a positive guarantee of NO CURE NO PAY. Price, 50c.

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MALARIA, CHILLS AND FEVER.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Oct. 12

FOR STATE TREASURER,
WILLIAM T. CREASY.....Columbia County.

SUPREME COURT JUDGE,
S. L. MESTREZAT.....Fayette County.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE,
CHARLES J. REILLY.....Lycoming County.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

SHERIFF,
CYRUS BRUNGART.....Millheim

TREASURER,
WM. T. SPEER.....Bellefonte.

REGISTER,
A. G. ARCHEY.....Ferguson Twp

RECORDER,
J. C. HARPER.....Bellefonte

COMMISSIONER,
DANIEL HECKMAN.....Benner Twp
PHILIP H. MEYER.....Harris Twp

AUDITOR,
JOHN H. BECK.....Walker Twp
W. H. TIBBENS.....College Twp

CORONER,
Dr. W. U. IRWIN.....Huston Twp

McKinley is taking Dewey's advice to push the war. The Washington plan had been to fool away time and money, giving politicians pulls in the army, in order to help on McKinley's re-election, thereby unnecessarily prolonging the war.

A.G. Archey, our nominee for Register, is a gentleman of superior qualifications for that position; he is one of Ferguson township's most useful and popular citizens. He is pleasant in his manner as well as obliging and accommodating; in brief, Archey is the right man for the place.

Under the careful nurture of Machine Legislatures during the past 25 years while population has only increased 50 per cent. in Pennsylvania the expenses of the State government have increased 75 per cent. The executive branch of the government has outstripped the other departments. Since Governor Pattison's time the expenditures have been increased 222 per cent! Is it not time to put a check upon the plundering?

The money in the country has increased nearly 33 per cent. in the three years since Mr. Bryan and his followers were trying to make us believe that only free coinage could cause an increase in our currency.—Middleburg Post, rep.

Granted, for argument's sake. But the benefits go to the goldbugs in the Trusts, while the farmers of Snyder, Centre and other counties don't get a smell, although it was sacredly promised the farmers.

Dewey advises the President to do away with Otis, who is out of place at Manila, and is further advising McKinley how to conduct the war to a speedy and successful conclusion. Any improvement, therefore, in the situation away out there, will be creditable to Dewey and not to McKinley who has been conducting the war in a dilly-dally-pap-ladeling manner to aid his re-election. In place of Otis, Dewey recommends Generals Miles and Merritt.

The people are against Quay. The Legislature is against Quay and refused to re-elect him.

Governor Stone in spite of this and in violation of the Constitution he swore to support gave Quay a certificate of appointment to the Senate to be presented when congress meets in December.

The Senate from 1794 down to this time has refused to admit senators to seats upon certificates like that given by Stone to Quay.

Will the Senate go back on its honorable record of a century and seat the great boss and boodler?

There was a time when Centre county was weighed down with $40,000 of indebtedness, and it stuck deep in the ruts, until the Democratic commissioners, Greist and Wolf, joined by conservative Campbell, took the ugly bull by the horns, and wiped out a big slice of the debt by economical housekeeping and making delinquent tax-collectors pay up their duplicates, thereby saving much for the county in reducing its interest account.

This policy was adopted by future Democratic commissioners, until several years back the great debt was wiped out, and since that old Centre bears the proud distinction of being one of the few counties in the state free from debt.

This housekeeping will be pursued by future Democratic commissioners. Our nominees, Daniel Heckman, tried one term and found a true old Roman, and his running mate, Philip H. Meyer, are farmers of intelligence and integrity, hailing from the oldest and best kin of our county, are gentlemen who will do their full duty and deserving the confidence and support of the taxpayers.

Under Heckman and Meyers, there will be no increase of taxes, and the

A FLAG CAMPAIGN.

Quay Exploits the Tenth Regiment For the Machine.

SOLDIERS MONOPOLIZE STUMP.

The Republican State Committee Pays the Expenses of the Tenth Regiment to the Dewey Celebration in New York—Can the Flag Save the Imperiled Machine?

(Special Correspondence.)

Philadelphia, Oct. 2.—As patriotism, according to old Ben Jonson, is the last refuge of a scoundrel, so the waving of the flag and an appeal to the martial spirit of the electors is the final resource of the Quay machine driven to bay and waiting for the fatal shot to be fired into its gangrened carcass.

It is no secret that Boss Quay was seriously thinking of an abandonment of his originally proposed "rally 'round the flag, boys," and God-bless-McKinley campaign, suppressing the leather lung and brass throated stump screamer—preferring to trust his luck to the indifference of the people and on the principle illustrated by the following story:

"Dad," said the youthful citizen of Dead Man's Gulch, "thar's a big rattlesnake under the bed." "All right," replied the old man, composedly, "jist let him stay thar—kase ef you pester the varmit he'll spring his rattle and wake yer mom, and then thar'll be the devil to pay."

But a howl of protest went up against a Quaker meetin' campaign from county chairmen and local candidates. In a great many counties that contain the seeds of revolution that were planted at previous uprisings against the Republican machine the insurgents are either sullen or openly threatening, making things look as blue as indigo for the county tickets. The party henchmen and the nervous candidates, therefore, stretched out their hands to the boss, appealing like shipwrecked mariners for him to throw out the life line or Davy Jones' locker or Mr. McGinty's mishap would be their fate.

BRING FORTH THE STARRY FLAG.

Hence, it has been decided to attempt to arouse the dormant party spirit and to impress the lukewarm Republicans with the fearful importance of paying a visit to the polls and voting early and often that the imperialistic policy of McKinley and Hanna of making American citizens of the Filipinos with the aid of Krag-Jorgensen bullets may be upheld incidentally and Quay permitted to retain the keys of the state treasury vaults.

Keeping the martial and fluttering flag campaign ever in view Chairman Reeder has been directed to turn Colonel Barnett loose and allow him to "swing around the circle." Two military parties of campaign orators have been organized to sally forth from Harrisburg, one headed by the youthful Barnett and including a number of the members of the Tenth regiment who intend to vote for the colonel for state treasurer and the other composed of professional soldier political swashbucklers like General Gobin and Colonel Tom Stewart. This last band of grim warriors wear the service stripes of long and patient office holding. Gobin as a political Poo Bah, like old Sol Gill's watch, is "equaled by few and excelled by none," and can be depended upon implicitly to "put his foot" in it by making some bad break of speech, as he did during the senatorial deadlock last spring and again at the Williams' Grove Granger picnic.

Colonel Tom Stewart's greed for office is not yet appeased, and he has a latest patent lightning rod up in hope that the next governorship will strike him. Colonel Stewart was a warrior of great prowess in the civil war. A story is related of him. At the first day's fight at Gettysburg Tom had piled the rebel dead in a great heap under the withering fire of his Springfield, when the attention of his colonel was attracted to his fearful execution. The colonel riding up to him and pointing to the pyramid of his slain said: "Tom, cease firing and go home; you've killed enough."

WELL, WHY DIDN'T HE REMAIN?

This martial array of shoulder strapped and gold laced orators is cunningly intended to divert the attention of the ring enslaved people from the home issues that directly concern them most. It is the ingenious policy of European rulers and statesmen when their people become unrestful and threaten to bring out the block and the ax to divert their minds from their domestic troubles with a comic opera imbroglio with some obliging power. This is what Quay, crafty and foxy, is doing, but the Democratic leaders and candidates mean to keep him to his mutton.

It will be interesting to note Colonel Barnett's clarion voice ringing out that a vote for Colonel Barnett is a vote to sustain the Hanna-McKinley subjugation of the Philippines in direct contravention of the immortal aphorism of the constitution of the United States that "all men are created free and equal."

If it is essential that Pennsylvania shall vote to keep Quay's stock speculative grip on the state treasury in order to sustain the American position in the Orient why was it that Colonel Barnett deemed it wise and patriotic to return to his native shores from the Philippines, and thus weaken the hands of President McKinley? Colonel Barnett had the opportunity of re-enlisting in Manila, but he preferred his Blackstone to a sword; he preferred running for office in Pennsylvania to running after the Filipinos with a gun in his hand. Then, too, the state treasurer should be a business man. Colonel Barnett is a gallant soldier, who braved Mauser bullets and disease in the far off swamps of Luzon, but because he is a soldier and a lawyer, sans a practice or reputation, does not prove him possessed of the qualifications of a financier. But right here, it may be, is where General Gobin's explanation will fit as a piece of joiner work. The office snatching Gobin confessed to the grangers at the William's Grove picnic that "the state treasurer is only a clerk." Colonel Barnett might, as state treasurer, make an excellent and satisfactory clerk for his boss, which his name is Quay, but the contention of the Democrats is to elevate this office from the lot of a mere clerk into a dignified state official, who will own himself, and will carry out his campaign pledges to the people and "open the books."

HIPPODROMING THE TENTH.

Senator Quay could never be induced to persuade President McKinley to make the late Colonel Hawkins, the heroic commander of the Tenth regiment, and who "died with his boots on," a brigadier general. But Quay has no qualms about hippodroming Colonel Hawkins' regiment and exhibiting it as a Barnum's show to save his own hide and tallow.

There should have been enough patriotism among the money kings of Pittsburg and its wealthy vicinity to have paid the bills for sending the "Fighting Tenth" to New York's jubilation over Admiral Dewey. It is notorious, however, that the Republican state committee a la Jones, "paid the freight," not so much to exhibit the sunburned heroes in the streets of New York as to to display them as Philippine curios and as an advertisement through the state of Pennsylvania and in Philadelphia for the Republican state ticket and Colonel Barnett for state treasurer.

However, let this political trick pass for whatever it may be worth. The "sojer" boys were cheered and feasted and champagned and kissed by good looking young girls, hugged by older ones and divided the honors of the New York jubilee with the hero of Manila bay himself. While the Tenth was in Philadelphia individual members were interviewed as to the reports that had been in private circulation that Colonel Barnett is unpopular in the regiment. It was established that the gallant colonel is the unfortunate victim of cephalic elephantiases, or Napoleonic head, and is a bit of a martinet, which frequently accompanies this malady.

His men resented his treatment of them, and his indifference to their comfort and well being. They recall that while they were fighting Colonel Barnett was recruiting in the United States. It was also proven by these interviews what Congressman Acheson maintained in protesting to Quay against Colonel Barnett's selection for state treasurer, that the bulk of the Tenth regiment would oppose him and vote against him. So unpopular is the colonel in western Pennsylvania, where he has the reputation of having for years kicked against the regular Republican organization, that the state committee will keep him campaigning on the eastern side of the Alleghenies, leaving "the warriors bold"—Gobin and Stewart—to drape themselves in the folds of the American flag on the other side of the mountains and shout for lead and sword as the true gospel of American civilization and citizenship for the niggers of the Philippines.

MARTIN GIVES A CRUMB OF COMFORT.

State Senator David Martin, the insurgent chieftain of Philadelphia, has created more than a flutter in the Quay dovecote by an interview, in which he makes the prediction that a light vote will be polled at the November election, and says the hippodroming of the Tenth regiment is a mistake and will react. This is significant, coming from a politician of Martin's importance and girth, since it means that the anti-Quay insurgents have an understanding that they will go fishin' on election day. This "wise man of the east" also ventures the assertion that the vote that will go into the Philadelphia boxes will be honest, and that, better still, it will be honestly counted by the professional lightning calculators.

AND STONE SAYS TRUSTS ARE BLESSINGS.

There are two conspicuous landmarks on the Delaware river front that command the eye of the traveler—one being in Philadelphia and the other in Camden. Massive, towering buildings, they are, and yet with no sign of life or activity about them. They are idle sugar refineries. The Philadelphia one is the old Havemeyer plant that in other days gave employment to a thousand men and kept a fleet of vessels busy bringing from the West Indies raw suger to its wharf. The Camden concern was never in operation a single day. These are silent telltales of the greed of the sugar trust that acquired them only to shut them up that the production of refined sugar could be curtailed and the market manipulated. Giving these fine properties over to the bats has deprived thousands of willing men of employment, has raised the price of sugar to the consumer and cheated the communities in which they stand of millions of dollars' worth of business. And yet Quay's governor has the audacity to declare over his own signature that trusts are blessings and are not a political issue.

A BOSS MAKES POLITICS PAY.

Practical politics as a pursuit must be profitable, after all, when exceptionable advantages can be commanded. Here is Colonel Quay, for instance, who has been receiving a salary of but $5,000 per year as a senator of the United States, and who maintains homes in Washington, in Beaver, in Lancaster and in Florida, and rents cottages at the seashore. He has just directed the secretary of the treasury to transfer to his son, Major Quay, late of the regular army and who was educated at West Point at the public expense, $100,000 worth of United States 4 per cent bonds, while he has added an adjoining farm to his Lancaster plantation, paying $187 per acre. Surely Colonel Quay has other sources of revenue than the salary of a United States senator, and which has now ceased.

QUAY & CO. FAVOR TRUSTS.

Governor Stone's unqualified endorsement of trusts is directly in harmony with the record of his party in the legislature. For years it has obstinately refused to spread a law on the statutes that could not be driven through with a delivery wagon, wiping out the "pluck-me" store, the curse of the mining and great industrial centers. For years the miners have been praying the Republican party to protect them from being outrageously robbed by the rapacious corporations that employs them, in the sale of blasting powder. At the last session the retail grocers of Philadelphia and Pittsburg asked for a law specially taxing the grocer monopolist, a new harpie that has come along, and who runs as high as 50 retail stores, and by cutthroat prices and the marketing of inferior goods drives the legitimate dealer whom he squats alongside of out of business. This bill was strangled, however, in a senate committee, and notoriously so, for cash, although no measure in years had been so stoutly demanded and so largely petitioned for. Yes, the Republican party as conducted by Quay & Co. has a great respect for trusts and no respect at all for the common people who suffer from them.

HOW NAPOLEON QUAY AND THE REAL NAPOLEON DIFFER.

The admirers of Matthew Stanley Quay love to compare him with Napoleon, and like Napoleon he has had his Waterloo and his St. Helena. How often do we hear Quay exploited by writers and speakers as the Napoleon of politics, although he has repeatedly lost his state, which boasts of 350,000 Republican majority, while his Napoleonic genius failed when confronted with the task of re-electing himself in the face of an organized opposition to the senate of the United States. But there is one material point wherein Napoleon Quay differs with Napoleon Bonaparte, and that is in the matter of trusts. The commercial trust is not a new thing under the sun. The East India company and the Hudson Bay company were the first trusts of which the modern world has knowledge. Their home was in England. Their success excited the cupidity of the world's financiers. Napoleon, when in the hey-day of his civic power in France, was compelled to give them attention. He had founded the great silk mills of Lyons and had inaugurated a policy for the preservation of the forests, which were coveted, while the government was pressed on all sides by private capitalists to surrender franchises. Napoleon summoned the greatest lawyers of Europe to Paris and submitted to them the question whether trusts were a blessing to the people or a bane to the state. This distinguished conclave concluded that trusts were both dangerous and unlawful, whereupon Napoleon drove them out of France, which is one country in Europe where they have never been able to obtain a foothold. John Russell Young, the historian of General Grant's trip around the world, wrote in the New York Herald of Quay voting alone in the United States senate to save the sugar trust. When by that act of Quay this despicable trust is saved then it is the gravest offense against Pennsylvania since Dallas, by his casting vote, passed the tariff of the Polk administration. The trusts have no more servile slave than Matthew Stanley Quay, the people no greater enemy.

THE BOSS WON'T VOTE HIS OWN TICKET.

Colonel Quay, the chief stoker of the Republican machine, will not even take the trouble to cast his vote for the ticket that he has made. When the November election comes he will be idling in his bungalow on the Indian river, Florida. Colonel Quay has arranged a pair with a well known Democratic newspaper man of Philadelphia. This indifference of the boss will not be permitted to pass without notice, and thousands of disgusted Republicans will follow his distinguished example, only they will not put themselves to the trouble of hunting up Democrats to pair with them.

THE PROHIBITIONISTS KICK.

The People, of Milton, the state organ of the Prohibitionists, has a true conception of the appalling frauds at the elections that are committed by the Quay machine in Philadelphia. It grumbles: "Philadelphia's farcical registration goes on piling up the names of voters. The whole proceeding is utterly ridiculous. The "returns" of the assessors show that there are 318,151 voters in the city, an increase of 1,103 over the return in May. State Chairman Jones, of the Prohibition party, proved that dead men, unknown men, unnaturalized persons and endless classes of individuals were put down simply that their names might be voted on by repeaters. Yet the assessors, who are the products of the rotten system, go on finding houses full of voters that have no existence. The frauds perpetrated in Philadelphia as a result of padded and wrongly made up assessors' lists are greater than any city in the Union ever dreamed of. Yet when an amendment to the constitution was proposed in order to give an honest registration law Governor Stone vetoed it."

WHY DIDN'T THEY GO?

Nearly 200 men of the Tenth regiment declined the invitation of the Republican state committee extended through Colonel Barnett to visit New York at its expense and incidentally act as a political "ad." for Colonel Barnett. There must be some embalmed beef at the bottom of the barl when so big a percentage of a regiment's membership thus snubs its commander.

IN THE COUNTERFEITING BUSINESS.

The Republican city committee of Philadelphia some years ago had a counterfeit lithographic plate made from which to print bogus poll tax receipts. These receipts, which are sold by the city for 50 cents each, constituted an onerous burden on the Republican campaign fund, so the counterfeiter's art was resorted to. Thousands of these spurious receipts are printed in each campaign, and the city cheated out of thousands of dollars. This is a pretty business for the party of God and morality to be engaged in—counterfeiting.

Insurgent Leader Martin's dash of chilled water on the Quay machine's prospects raised the goose flesh on the epidermis of the Quayites, and they became panic stricken and threatened with heart failure and collapse, when Director Brown, of Pittsburg, one of the machine's big wigs, supplemented with this bull's eye shot:

"This hippodroming of the state with military parties in a political campaign is all nonsense. It is worse, for it will lose votes. Instead of sending out two bands of soldiers to make spectacular display and appeal to the war feeling or hero-worship of the masses, the campaign should be made on principle and the pending public issues be discussed in an intelligent and dignified manner."

THE JUDGE.

The Democratic state and county ticket, from Creasy down to Tibbens and Beck for auditors, is of such gentlemen as carries with it a guarantee of good, honorable, capable and trustworthy men to serve the important positions for which they have been nominated, without any boss dictation. Vote for all of 'em and you will not be deceived.

J. C. Harper never filled a public position that was not well filled. He is accurate and has a thorough knowledge of any business pertaining to the offices in the court house—a storehouse of knowledge which is always at the disposal of any parties interested in official matters, and he does it without a fee.

Sale Register.

OCTOBER 20—G. M. Smetzler, 1 mile east of Potters Mills; 4 horses, 7 milch cows, 28 head of young cattle, wagons, buggy, binder, plows, and other farm implements. Sale at 10 o'clock. Wm. Goheen, Auc't.

OCT. 28—The heirs of the estate of John H. Bible, dec'd., offer at public sale, a farm in Potter twp., Centre Co., 1 mile north of Potters Mills and 1 mile southeast of Centre Hill, containing 55 acres. Good house, barn, and necessary outbuildings; running water at house and barn. Sale at 2 p. m.

NOVEMBER 2.—R. D. Runkle, of Spring Mills; 2 horses, 4 cows, 7 head young cattle, reaper, mower, wagons, corn planter, harness, and other farm implements. Sale at 1 o'clock.

RULE ON HEIRS.

Pennsylvania, Centre County ss:

SEAL

I George W. Rumberger, Clerk of the Orphan's Court of said county of Centre, do hereby certify that at an Orphan's Court held at Bellefonte, the 28th day of August, A. D. 1899, before the Honorable the Judges of said Court, on motion a rule was granted upon the heirs and legal representatives of Daniel Runkle, deceased, to come into Court on the fourth Monday of November, next, to accept or refuse to accept at the valuation, or show cause why the real estate of said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court at Bellefonte, the 28th day of August, A. D. 1899.

GEO. W. RUMBERGER,
C. O. C.
W. M. CRONISTER,
Sheriff's Office, Oct. 12, '99. Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of James G. Evans, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them for settlement.

L. KRYDER EVANS,
J. WELLS EVANS,
JOHN M. EVANS,
DANIEL M. WOLF,
Spring Mills, Pa., Executors.
Oct. 5, '99.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of William Weaver, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. M. GROVE, Adm'r.
aug31-6t Centre Hill, Pa.

FOR SALE.—A FIRST-CLASS FARM.—IF you are desirous of purchasing a first-class farm at a reasonable price, here is an opportunity such as you will seldom find: The undersigned offers at private sale what is known as the John Wagner farm situate about one and one-fourth miles west of Tusseyville, in Potter township, and containing about 149 acres of farm land, and about 12 acres of good timber land. This is one of the most desirable farms in Penns valley; is under a high state of cultivation; almost entirely level; contains no waste land; a large barn, good substantial house, out-buildings, wagon and implement sheds; good orchard, water, and all the conveniences of a first-class farm; only one-fourth mile to schools, and one and one-fourth miles to churches and stores. If you desire to purchase a farm that is productive and in an excellent state of cultivation, do not fail to examine this property. For information, call upon or address,

N. B. SPANGLER.
aug24-6t Bellefonte, Pa.

Pumpkin Contest

Will close Saturday, October 14th. All contestants must bring their pumpkins to the store before 3 o'clock on that afternoon.

Name and address of contestant must be attached to pumpkin. If there are more than one successful contestant in a family, only one of said family will be awarded a prize.

Early Opening

Of Fall and Winter Clothing, Season 1899 and 1900, for Men, Boys and Children.

—:—

Hat Opening

For Men, Women and Children.

Neck Wear

For Men, Women and Children.

Gloves

For Men, Women and Children.

Handkerchiefs

For Men, Women and Children.

Hosiery

For Men, Women and Children.

Underwear

For Men, Boys and Children.

Umbrella and Mackintosh Opening

For Men and Women.

—:—

Opening of Fall and Winter Woolens, for Clothing made to order by the best cutters and tailors.

Montgomery & Co.,

BELLEFONTE.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 21 1899.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

7.32 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 11.48 a. m., New York 2.08 p. m., Baltimore 11.55 p. m., Washington 1.00 p. m. Parlor car and passenger coach to Philadelphia.

9.27 a. m.—Train 30 Daily for Sunbury Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia.

1.55 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.25 p. m., New York 9.50 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

5.01 p. m.—Train 32. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p. m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8.11 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.35 a. m., New York at 7.23 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

2.04 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Harrisburg and points east and south, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.38 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.55 a. m., Washington, 7.45, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.33 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, and Pittsburg. On Sundays only Pullman sleepers to Rochester and Erie

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations. Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.05 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.43 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10 03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.40 a m, Washington 7.55 a m, Baltimore 8.55 a m, Wilkesbarre 10 55 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.05 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.03 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 1.55 p. m., Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.30 p m, Baltimore 4.35 p m. daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 pm, (week days) arriving at Montandon 9.43 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, week days, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.55 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.23 a m, with through Pullman sleeping car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Week days.

Westward. P M	Westward. A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	Eastward. P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 35	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 42	Biehl	8 58	4 39
1 57	6 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 35
2 05	6 55	Mifflinburg	8 45	4 27
2 16	7 07	Millmont	8 33	4 16
2 23	7 13	Glen Iron	8 26	4 08
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 23	8 11	Penn Cave	7 28	3 10
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 55
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 42
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 58	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 10	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 7.18 a. m., 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.50 and 8.00 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.35, 9.30 a. m, 10.05 a. m. 5.05, 6.08 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.28 and 10.04 a m and 5.02 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 30 a. m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.04 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, J. R. WOOD
General Manager. Gen'l Pass'r Agt

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12½ P M	8½ P M	2½ A M	STATIONS. Ar,	Lv.	WESTWARD. 1½ A M	7½ A M	11½ P M
6 30	1 10	8 45		Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40		Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37		Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35		Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31		Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28		Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24		Brialy	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20		Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18		Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07		Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 08
5 33	12 24	8 04		Struble	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 28	12 22	8 02		Ime	7 28	11 28	5 36
5 30	12 20	8 00		State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penns. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896. Lv.	Ar.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.			p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45		BELLEFONTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57		Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03		Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08		Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10		Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14		HUBLERSBG	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 06	4 18		Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20		Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22		Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24		LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26		Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31		Krider's S'n g.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37		Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43		Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45		Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50		MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20			Jersey Shore		4 30	7 55
10 05	9 55		Arr.	Wm'PORT Lve		4 00	†7 25
†10 20	*11 30		Lve	Wm'PORT Arr.		2 40	*6 55
5 08	7 10			PHILA		†8 35	*11 30
8 32	10 30			Atlantic City		7 00	5 30
6 00				NEW YORK (Via Tamaqua.)		†4 30	
7 25	†9 30			NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m	a. m.		Arr	Lve.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11 30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART,
General Superintendent.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Hon. Abner Murray, of Boalsburg, was in town on Saturday.

——John T. Lee went to Altoona on Monday to attend the funeral of Geo. A. Herring.

——Henry Potter attended the sessions of the Huntingdon Presbytery, held last week at Belleville.

——Edwin Smith is teaching the Benner township school at Fillmore, and is getting along finely.

——Our next Sheriff, Cyrus Brungard, of Millheim, was in Centre Hall for a few minutes on Monday.

——Our good friend John B. Bitner, west of town, has been laid up with a severe attack of quinsy for about a week.

——Postmaster and Mrs. George M. Boal went to Milton on Saturday to attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Barber.

——Arney Lee returned to his work at Altoona on Saturday after spending a vacation of three weeks at his home here.

——L. D. Kurtz, of Mifflinburg, was in Centre Hall Tuesday interviewing our merchants in the interests of his overall factory.

——Thomas Fisher, the Republican candidate for commissioner, hung up in town for a while on Monday trying to bolster up his lost cause.

——Mrs. Eugene Shadle nee Miss Sadie Bitner, came up on Monday with her little son, from Williamsport, on a short visit to her father.

——Miss Chestie Potter, daughter of John I. Potter, of Milesburg, but for over five years residing in California, is east on a visit and has been the guest of her relatives west of Centre Hall.

——Wm. A. Boal, of Tyrone, with his daughter Mrs. John Heckman, of near this place, and Mrs. Sallie Kline, went to Milton on Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Barber.

——J. F. Breon, of Gregg, an always welcome caller, popped in to pay his respects and his subscription out into 1900 He was in attendance of the Lutheran joint council which met in this place.

——Rev. and Mrs. Hepler, of the Lemont Presbyterian church, were guests at the home of Joshua T. Potter on Monday. The Rev. was here to attend the monthly meeting of the Ministerial association.

——Dr. Wm. E. Park went to his home at Syracuse last week to gather together his office appliances and other personal effects. He returned here on Tuesday and says he is now settled down for good.

——Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Rhoads went to Philadelphia last week to take in the sights at the Exposition. They expect to be absent about two weeks, and will spend several days in Reading before returning home.

——T. M. Gramley, of the Spring Mills Creamery, illumined our sanctum half an hour the other day, while in attendance upon the Lutheran joint council. Tite is one of those ever jolly fellows who wont make you mad nor will he get mad.

——Miss Laura Runkle, who had been the guest of friends in town for three weeks, departed for her home in Middleburg last Friday. She was accompanied by her cousin, Joe. Runkle, of Bellefonte, and they made the trip by driving the entire route.

——R. D. Runkle, of Spring Mills, was a pleasant caller on Tuesday. Mr. Runkle will quit farming and make public sale of his stock and implements on Nov. 2nd. He will go to Johnstown where he expects to secure employment.

——Lumberman A. N. Finkle, of Spring Mills, was a pleasant caller, and had his label set into 1900. He reports apples quite plenty in the southern part of Gregg. Mr. Finkle takes commendable interest in forestry and the preservation of our forests, and upon request of state forestry commissioner, Dr. Rothrock, he has prepared a paper upon this subject which will appear in Dr. Rothrock's next annual report.

Creasy Helped With Pigs.

"Farmer" Creasy, candidate for state treasurer, during his visit in McConnellsburg, a short time ago, made himself solid with an Ayr township Republican farmer. Mr. Creasy, in company with the county chairman was making a canvass of the town and he met this farmer from Ayr township, who was trying to get a couple of pigs out of a wagon and into a pen. Seeing that the farmer needed some assistance, Mr. Creasy promptly laid hold of one of the pigs and helped to get it out of the wagon.

After the pigs were unloaded, Mr. Creasy was introduced to the farmer, who said: "Well you act like a farmer and I guess you would make a good state treasurer. Anyhow you will be good enough for me."

Mr. Cressy will get his vote and a great many more of the farmer votes of that county.

Old fashions in dress may be revived, but no old fashioned medicine can replace Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

SPRING MILLS.

A Letter of Interest from that Busy Section.

Quite a number of our people attended the fair at Milton on Thursday last.

J. E. Lloyd will open a shoemaker shop here in a few days, a want greatly needed.

During the winter months the skimming station located here, will be in operation only four days a week.

C. P. Long the enterprising merchant, left for Philadelphia on Monday last, to purchase his regular fall and winter stock of goods.

P. P. Long merchant, of Punxsutawney, formerly of this place, made his parents a visit of a few days last week. He is a son of J. D. Long, our efficient postmaster.

Michael Shires the popular insurance agent has few idle moments, in fact he is rarely at home, but almost continually on the road attending to his large and increasing business. Mr. Shires represents only the most substantial companies in the United States.

A. J. Graden at present engaged in the Cambria iron works, was here a few days last week on a visit to his family. If he can obtain an inside position at the works he will move his family to Johnstown, if unsuccessful, he will return and resume shoemaking.

That sterling and popular Democrat P. H. Meyer, candidate for Commissioner, was visiting his Democratic friends in this locality on Tuesday last. Mr. Meyer ranks very high in this Gibraltar of Democracy. T. W. Fisher, Republican candidate for the same office was also here looking after his political fences.

The United Evangelical parsonage located on the Avenue is approaching completion and will be a decided improvement to the neighborhood. All credit is due Rev. Brown for the active part he has taken in its erection, working early and late, and overcoming obstacles and delays sufficient to disgust and discourage any ordinary man. Evidently in the Reverend gentleman's vocabulary "there is no such word as fail."

D. H. Ruhl our accommodating landlord says that business continues unusually excellent. He rarely has less than a half dozen guests over night and frequently has every room occupied. The fact is, any one stopping with Mr. Ruhl once, is made to feel so comfortable and homelike, that he will travel five miles extra to tarry with him again. No doubt this is the reason so many commercial agents have made this hotel their general headquarters.

Smith Bros. the well known furniture dealers of our village, are doing a very large business. A month ago they purchased from a manufacturing firm who had largely overstocked themselves and were anxious to unload, over 200 suits at figures absolutely ruinous. Also a special lot of couches and fancy leather seat rocking chairs, mahogany finish, extra high backs and neatly carved. The couches are all hair filled, covered with new designs of Belgian Velours, fancy oak frames, heavy fluted legs, 38 springs knotted 8 times. This whole line of elegant furniture they are selling at prices less than one-half their value. Mr. Smith informed me that about half of this bargain stock has already been disposed of.

Colyer.

James Barr was seen on our streets on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Lee are visiting friends in Dauphin county.

Miss Annie Feese, of Lock Haven, is visiting the Feese sisters.

Mrs. Fannie Colyer arrived home on Tuesday evening from Patton, Pa.

Clyde Boyer is at home this week attending to the store during the absence of his father.

Charles Mc was to Millheim on Saturday trying to rent a house, as far as I understand.

It rained on Sunday and Minnie had to depend on her best friend W. J. to take her home.

P. C. Bradford and family, of Linden Hall, are spending a few days at the home of J. R. Lee.

Reuben Boyer, our hustling merchant left on Monday morning for Hartleton, Union county, where he expects to make his home in the spring.

On Monday morning one of our young men came driving home all of himself, stuck in his overcoat and looked sleepy. Must have come a distance from seeing his better half.

Potters Mills.

Miss Frances Hutchison, of Bellefonte, visited friends at this place.

The chestnut hunters are plenty, so will the game hunters be next Monday.

The Oak Hall factory wagon made their first trip through here for the season.

Miss Lucy Evans, of New York, is home spending her vacation with her parents.

Our schools are getting along nicely; Mr. David Foreman, who teaches the grammar school and Miss Bertha Duck the primary are good instructors.

The farmers are busy gathering their winter supply of apples. There is a big rush to find the largest apple. Mrs. Perry McKinney brought one in that weighed 20 ounces.

Tusseyville.

Miss Edna Krumrine spent Sunday at her home.

Adam Heckman and family were to Bellefonte on Friday last.

Miss Laura Keller spent Saturday at the home of John Dashem, at the Red mill.

Miss Annie Feese, of Millmont, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Sallie Feese.

Mrs. Jo in Orbison, of Sidney, Ohio, was the guest of friends in our community last week.

Alfred Osman and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Osman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mersinger.

Miss Anna Mitterling spent Sunday with her friend Maggie Weaver, and on account of the rain remained until Monday.

Monday morning found an enrollment of twenty-seven in our school. We think after the farmers are through with their corn we will have a good sized school.

When Creasy is elected treasurer it will be the end of the machine bird-book business in Pennsylvania.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall.
Government Service.

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Oct. 5	64	38	clear.
" 6	60	48	part cloudy.
" 7	60	37	clear.
" 8	59	43	cloudy.
" 9	62	48	cloudy.
" 10	69	37	clear.
" 11	70	47	cloudy.

Rain: On 8, afternoon, .07 inch; at night, .27 inch.

GRAIN MARKET.

New Wheat	60
Wheat	65
Rye	40
Corn	40
New Oats	20
Barley	35
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	15
Lard	5
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	30
Sides	5

SPRING MILLS GRAIN MARKET.
Corrected every Wednesday by Allison Bros.

Wheat	65
Corn	35
Oats	20
Rye	40
Barley	30

LINDEN HALL MARKET.
Corrected weekly by J. H. Ross.

Wheat, red	65
Wheat, white	60
Corn ears	35
Shelled Corn	36
Rye	40
Oats	20
Barley	30
New Potatoes	25
Eggs	15
Butter	20
Lard	6
Ham	12
Shoulder	8
Bacon	5
Roller flour	$1 00

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 11.
Wheat, No 2 Penn'a red, spot 72a73.
Corn, No. 2, 41c.
Butter, fancy creamery, 24c.
Eggs, fresh, 19c.

Live Poultry, per pound:
Straight fowls, 10c, mixed fowls and chickens, 9c; old roosters, 7c; spring chickens, as to size, 9c; ducks, fancy, large, 10c; small and medium, 8a9c.

Baled Hay and Straw, per ton:
Timothy choice, 15.50a16.
No. 1 mixed hay, 13.50.
Straight rye straw, 13.50a14.
Wheat and oat straw, 8a8.50.

Choice apples per bbl. 2.75a3.
Quinces, per bbl. 2.75a3 00.
Potatoes, choice, 48a50 per bu.
Onions, per bbl. 1.10a1.20 per bbl.

Lewistown Market:
Wheat, new, 60. Barley, 35. Rye 45. Oats, 20. Corn, 35,
Butter, 22. Eggs, 16.
Potatoes 40. Apples 40. Onions 50.
Lard 8.
Coal, 5.25.

Roll of Honor.

High School.—Lizzie Boozer, Mary Foreman, Helen Hosterman, Sophia Krumbine, Grace Lee, Estie Ocker, Ralph Boozer, John Foreman, Witmer Lee.

Grammar School, Teacher, D. W. Geiss.—Mabel Arney, Pearl Arney, Calvin Christine, Mabel Christine, Guy Clements, William Colyer, Grace Crawford, Mamie Emerick Leila Huyett, John Knarr, Clara Krape, Annie Lutz, Elsie Rearick, Mary Saul, Bertha Strohmeier, Emma Wolf, William Wolf.

Secondary School, Teacher, F. A. Foreman.—Bruce Arney, Ross Bushman Harry Miller, Rufus Rearick, Guy Foreman, John Rowe, William Stump, Floyd Snyder, Roy Clements, Harry Nearhood, Myrtle Clements, Clair Durst, Lena Emerick, Esther Foreman, Jodie Rearick, Susie Rearick, Blanche Rowe, Ruth Thomas.

Primary School, Teacher, Miss Anna Bartholomew.—Robert Krumbine, Harry Mader, Adam Sunday, Noah Keller, Rosie Krape, Sylva Krumbine, Cora Luse, Mary Rearick, Emma Rowe, Isabel Rowe, Nina Snyder.

Three Doctors in Consultation.
From Benjamin Franklin.

"When you are sick, what you like best is to be chosen for a medicine in the first place; what experience tells you is best, to be chosen in the second place; what reason (i. e., Theory) says is best to be chosen in the last place. But if you can get Dr. Inclination, Dr. Experience and Dr. Reason to hold a consultation together, they will give you the best advice that can be taken."

When you have a bad cold Dr. Inclination would recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy because it is pleasant and safe to take. Dr. Experience would recommend it because it never fails to effect a speedy and permanent cure. Dr. Reason would recommend it because it is prepared on scientific principles, and acts on nature's plan in relieving the lungs, opening the secretions and restoring the system to a natural and healthy condition. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

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What is Celery King?

It is an herb drink, and is a positive cure for constipation, headache, nervous disorders, rheumatism, kidney diseases, and the various troubles arising from a disordered stomach and torpid liver. It is a most agreeable medicine, and is recommended by physicians generally. Remember, it *cures* constipation.

Celery King is sold in 25c. and 50c. packages by druggists and dealers. 1

Sold by J. F. Smith, Centre Hall; F. E. Wieland Linden Hall; G. H. Long, Spring Mills.

Merit

Is the trade mark of success. Value is the true test of cheapness.

My Fall line is complete—the finest ever brought to this valley.

While leather has advanced 25 per cent. my prices are the same as I purchased ahead of the advance.

Always some specialties. Give me a call.

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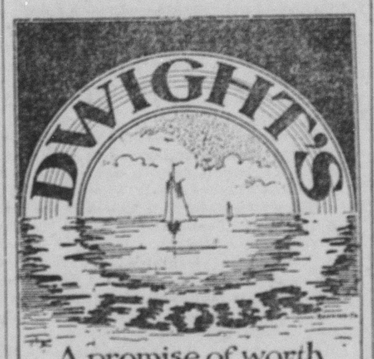
SPRING MILLS.



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If your grocer don't have it in stock, ask him to order same from Allison Bros., Spring Mills, or Bellefonte mill agents.

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HAND LAUNDRY
Centre Hall, Pa.

Jacob H. Zong, - Proprietor.

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Linen sent to this laundry is washed white, not whitewashed.

Collars and Cuffs Laundered with..

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The Top Notch in Laundry Art

High Gloss or Dull Finish.

Clay W. Reesman,
Agent for Centre Hall.

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Specifics act directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in other parts of the system. **They Cure the Sick.**

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13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions.	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague	.25
17	Piles, External or Internal	.25
18	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping-Cough	.25
21	Asthma, Difficult Breathing	.25
22	Ear Discharge, Earache	.25
23	Scrofula, Swellings and Ulcers	.25
24	General Debility, Weakness	.25
25	Dropsy, Fluid Accumulations	.25
26	Sea-Sickness, Nausea, Vomiting	.25
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For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

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College Avenue, STATE COLLEGE, PA.
Furnished throughout. Steam heat, electric light and modern improvements. All trains stop on flag at this Inn. dec1598

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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

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THE NEWS.

At Dallas, Texas, the battle flag captured during the war by Indiana soldiers from the Texas Rangers, was returned, the governors of both states participated in the exercises.

Marcus L. Hennion was arrested at Orange, N. J., charged with the murder of Nathaniel Dobbins, whose skeleton was found under a heap of rocks.

Captain Bowen, of the Arctic Stream, reported, at Santa Monica, Cal., the wreck of the British steamer Tekoa, and loss of all but five of the crew.

President McKinley received enthusiastic greetings at his old home, Canton, and other Western cities through which his special car passed.

The Mallory Line steamer Leona was destroyed by fire at her wharf in the East River, New York. The cargo, valued a. $250,000, is a total loss.

A syndicate of Pennsylvania and other Eastern capitalists has bought 125,000 acres of coal lands in Indiana and Armstrong counties, Pa.

The convention of the High Tent, Independent Order of Rechabites, closed at Washington, to meet next year at Lonaconing, Md.

Buck Spear, one of the two prisoners who escaped from the New Jersey Penitentiary, was captured at Susquehanna, Pa.

The Allen-Thompson-Whitney Company's furniture factory, in South Ashburnham, Mass., was destroyed by fire.

President Eckert, of the Western Union Telegraph Company, wired the president of the New York Cotton Exchange, declining to discharge the employes responsible for the misleading cotton quotations.

J. T. Reese, of the National Mine Workers' Union, in an address to striking miners at Leavenworth, Kas., said no miners' kit was complete without a rifle.

Sixty blacksmiths, who came from New York to work at the Cramps' shipyards, yielded to the importunities of the strikers and refused to go to work.

Captain J. W. Partridge, of the Little Island Life-saving Station, Va., was arrested on the charge of criminally assaulting Mrs. Moore.

Mrs. Owens, of King George county, Va., was placed on trial on the charge of burning the storehouse of J. C. Ninde.

Frank Walker and his bride were murdered in Montgomery, Mo., by Charles Rankin, who then killed himself.

Two men were killed and two others fatally injured by the explosion of a sawmill boiler in Louisa county, Va.

The eleventh annual convention of the American Bottlers' Association was begun in Cincinnati.

Chicago's Fall Festival was opened with a brilliant electrical display.

The Gallego Mills property was sold in Richmond, Va., for $105,000.

Louis Westerman burned himself to death at Toledo, Ohio.

The first of the series of international yacht races between the American boat Columbia and the British boat Shamrock on the Atlantic ocean, outside of New York harbor, was declared "no race" because neither vessel finished within the required time limit of five and a half hours. At the expiration of the time limit the Shamrock was leading the Columbia by a little more than a quarter of a mile. The boats were then four miles from the finish, having traveled 26 miles. The time expired at 4.45 P. M., the race having started at 11.15. The reason for the failure of the boats to finish within the time limit was the comparative lightness of the breeze.

Admiral Dewey was presented the sword voted him by Congress. The presentation ceremonies, in which the President and Secretary Long participated, took place at the Capitol, whither the Admiral and other distinguished personages were escorted by a military procession. The Admiral was President McKinley's guest at a dinner in the evening.

William H. Stubbs, of Baltimore, defeated William Duffy, of Philadelphia, in a contest in operating the Mergenthaler typesetting machines, in Philadelphia.

The British government is reported to have placed large orders for canned meats with the Chicago packers for use of the troops in South Africa.

Augustus Hopper Kruger, of Nebraska, a half brother of Paul Kruger, passed through Chicago on his way to the Transvaal, to join the army.

Des Moines, Iowa, was visited by a $500,000 fire.

Miss Lucina Clark and her aged mother were burned to death at their home in Pierrepont Manor, N. Y.

James Robinson and Wilbur Turner went to sleep in a lime kiln in Richmond, and were suffocated.

The proposed American Milling Company combine, that was to buy Hanover mills, failed.

Charles R. Swain, foreman rigger at the Newport News Ship Yard, died of dropsy.

H. H. Dewey, of Sheffield, Ill., uncle of the Admiral, died at Sheffield, Kansas.

Seven hundred iron moulders in Pittsburg struck for an advance in wages.

Work was begun on extensive terminal improvements at Newport News.

The twenty-five cents advance in anthracite coal has gone into effect.

The British steamer Prodano, twelve days out from Baltimore, struck on a rock off Newfoundland and is a total wreck. It is thought that the cargo will be saved.

Frank Sirbraugh was arrested in Winchester, on the charge of being implicated in the murder of Farmer Solomon Kesler and his housekeeper, near Paw Paw, W. Va.

Sadie Weisman, who was reported to have been ill-treated at the New Jersey State Industrial School, is dying at Paterson, N. J.

Harry Hough, assistant cashier of the Cocheco National Bank, was arraigned at Dover, N. H., on charges of embezzlement.

Ex-Senator James Harlan, the only survivor of the Cabinet of President Lincoln, is dying in Mount Pleasant, Iowa.

The Chicago Fall Festival Committee and the labor organizations settled their differences and opened the way to the attendance of President McKinley at the postoffice cornerstone laying.

Commander-in-chief Shaw, of the G. A. R., sent an invitation to Admiral Dewey to attend the G. A. R. encampment in Chicago in 1900.

Professor Grant Hays, a public school teacher in Knoxville, Tenn., has been indicted for refusing to use Lee's history in his school.

The loss in railroad property burned in the fire at the freight depot at the Big Four in Cincinnati may reach a million dollars.

Archie Muller, of Nassau, N. Y., was arrested in North Adams, Mass., on the charge of murdering Neiville L. Lord.

The State Deaf Mute Institute in Little Rock, Ark., was burned, all the inmates escaping in their night robes.

A Chicago delegation, headed by Mayor Harrison, called on Admiral Dewey in New York, and invited him to come to Chicago in his own time.

THE NATION'S GUEST.

Shift in the Scenes of Admiral Dewey's Honor.

CALLED ON PRESIDENT.

New York Relinquishes Him—Then He Is Carried on a Train That Makes no Stops—Crowds Gather at the Stations and Make the Admiral's Journey a Continuous Triumphal Tour.

Washington, (Special.)—The special train bearing Admiral Dewey and his escort from New York to the national capital arrived in Washington at 6.50 o'clock, on time to the minute.

The home-coming of the Admiral—for henceforth Washington is to be his home—was made the occasion of the greatest tribute ever paid by this city to anyone in its history. After the preliminary welcome in New York, it remained for the highest officials of the National Government to greet the Admiral, and to join with the people who are to be his fellow-citizens in bidding him welcome.

Pennsylvania avenue was a mass of colored bunting. Unique designs in fairy lamps dotted the horizon; great searchlights threw broad beams of bright light across the sky, and the Capitol stood revealed in all its queenly beauty in the powerful rays of many concentrated lights.

On the facade of the new Postoffice Building flamed forth two inscriptions set in electric points, one reciting the famous message of the President, directing Dewey to capture or destroy the Spanish fleet, and the other setting out the Admiral's direction to the lamented Gridley, "You may fire when you are ready, Gridley."

The train, as it reached the line of the District of Columbia, stopped for a few minutes at the little station of Deanwood, while the reception committee went through the formality of presenting the nation's guest the freedom of the District. The ceremony was performed by Commissioner Wight in the presence of the Admiral's fleet captains, the military and naval members of the party and as many of the reception committee as could be crowded into the Admiral's car.

John Addison Porter, secretary to the President, first extended President McKinley's greetings, to which the Admiral returned his thanks briefly. Commissioner Wight then said:

Admiral Dewey, you are now in the District of Columbia, and, representing the Commissioners of the District, I have the honor of tendering you the freedom of the nation's capital and, in behalf of the people of the District, from the most exalted to the humblest citizen, I give you a sincere and cordial welcome home.

We feel gratified that Washington is to be your future home. The people of Washington will esteem it not only a pleasure but an honor to do all in their power to make your stay with us as pleasant as your services have been successful at Manila.

Admiral Dewey's reply was as brief and characteristic as all of his other speeches have been.

"I want to thank you very much, my friends," said he, "for this testimonial of your regard. It is true that as long as I live, and I hope to live a long time, I intend to live in Washington. I thank you again for this expression."

Then, dropping the tone of formality in which this had been uttered, he extended his hands and said, heartily: "Now I want to see my friends. Charlie, old boy, how are you?" and he grasped C. C. Clover by the hand and went through the party, shaking the hands of all who were within reach.

In a few minutes the train was in the brilliantly lighted depot in Washington. The middle aisle of the station had been carpeted to the carriage entrance. Taking the arm of Mr. William H. Moses, the Admiral headed the procession down the station, while the officers and committeemen fell in at the rear. The throng about the railway station choked the streets for many blocks.

Troop H, of the Third United States Cavalry, under the command of Lieutenant Merillat, which was to escort the Admiral to the Executive Mansion, had drawn up on the east side of Sixth street, facing the station entrance, and the United States Marine Band had formed on their right. The first of the party to leave the station were the committee of citizens and army and navy officials who had gone to New York to meet the Admiral and escort him to Washington. They were quickly followed by the Admiral himself, and when he appeared to take his seat in the carriage the crowd went almost wild with excitement.

As Secretary Long entered the White House with the Admiral, the President came forward to greet the famous sailor, and, grasping his hand, wished him a hearty welcome.

The Admiral acknowledged the cordial sentiments expressed by the President, and then asked as to the health of Mrs. McKinley, saying he had heard with great regret that she had not been well. In reply the President suggested that the Admiral meet Mrs. McKinley. They stepped out to the corridor, which Mrs. McKinley makes a sitting room, and here found her with some of her friends. The Admiral was presented, and received from Mrs. McKinley, as well as from the President, a most hearty welcome home.

Returning to the library, the President invited his Cabinet associates to meet the Admiral. Secretary Hay headed the party, followed by Secretary Hitchcock, Postmaster-General Smith, Attorney-General Griggs, Secretary Root and Secretary Wilson. Former Secretary Alger was also present, having been requested by the President to join the party.

The greetings with the Cabinet were brief, and then the President and Admiral Dewey headed the party toward the reviewing stand. They passed out of the rear of the White House, down the gravel walks and out to the street in the rear of the Treasury.

The stand had been erected at the head of Pennsylvania avenue, just south of the Treasury Department Building, and as he moved through the stand to the prow built out from its front, leaning on the arm of President McKinley, the crowd started a mighty cheer which passed down the avenue and was taken up for blocks. The Admiral frequently bowed his acknowledgments. The President and Admiral Dewey were joined at the front of the stand by Secretaries Hay, Root, Hitchcock and Wilson and Postmaster-General Smith, officers of the Olympia and other naval officials.

The head of the civic parade which had been arranged in honor of the Admiral began to pass in review before him shortly after 8 o'clock. There were many novel and interesting features. The spectacle, as the marchers came up the length of the avenue in the glare of the red lights, under sweeping arches of stars from thousands of Roman candles, was beautiful and impressive. The beginning of the march was heralded by the bursting of thousands of giant crackers, while bombs along the line sent showers of fire into the air.

The column was headed by Gen. George Harris, chief marshal, leading a large body of bicyclists.

A detachment of machinists followed with a six-inch rifled cannon from the Washington Navy Yard, bearing the inscription, "We Make the Guns for Dewey."

Columbian and Georgetown universities were represented by long lines of students, uniformly dressed and shouting at the top of their throats.

Admiral Dewey, seeing that the review had lost its distinctive character as a procession, left the stand and went to the home of his hostess, Mrs. Washington McLean, mother of Hon. John R. McLean. He was accompanied by Chairman Moses, his two aides, Lieutenant Brumby and Caldwell, and his son, George G. Dewey.

He was met at the head of the staircase by Mrs. McLean and her daughters, Mrs. Hazen and Mrs. Ludlow, and her grandson, Capt. Frederick Burger. Mrs. McLean welcomed the Admiral and turned over the house to him for his use during his stay in Washington. Mrs. McLean and the members of her family then left, going to her country residence, Beauvoir, in the suburbs of Washington.

THE NATION'S GIFT.

Admiral Dewey Receives the Sword Awarded Him by Congress.

Washington, (Special.)—The magnificent sword awarded by act of Congress to Admiral Dewey was bestowed upon him in the presence of President McKinley, the members of the Cabinet and the Judiciary, the highest officers of the army and navy and a vast crowd of people.

The scene of the presentation was appropriately located under the shadow of the dome of the Capitol—a spot filled with memories of other stately ceremonies. The escort which marched in line with the great Admiral to the Capitol was composed of soldiers and sailors.

From the flag-decorated stand the crowd below presented the picture of an immense field of hats and shoulders mottled with white faces turned up toward the shining white pile of the Capitol.

It was before this vast assemblage that Admiral Dewey received from the hand of President McKinley the sword a nation gave him. The focus of thousands of eyes, the central figure of a magnificent tableau, he stood with military erectness at "attention," and listened to the eloquent tributes paid him by the President and Secretary Long, speaking for the people of the United States.

The strain upon Admiral Dewey reached almost to the breaking point. None but those nearest to him could see how he labored to repress his feelings during the address of Secretary Long, but when he arose to receive the sword from the hands of the President no one could mistake the flash of the white-gloved hand as it rose to dash away the tears.

When it became Dewey's turn to reply his voice failed him, and he made the effort twice before his lips would respond. When he did succeed his tones were clear and steady, but so low that only those nearest him could hear. There was a bit of comedy following the trying formalities, though it escaped all but those directly on the stand. As the Admiral closed and took his seat he turned to the President and in a tone of quizzical appeal, inquired: "Now, really, don't you think I did pretty well for an amateur?"

Admiral Dewey started from the residence of Mrs. Washington McLean for the White House promptly at 10 o'clock.

Accompanied by an escort of police and committeemen and headed by the Marine Band the Admiral was driven to the White House through cheering crowds.

Only a few minutes elapsed before the Admiral reappeared with the President and they took seats in the White House carriage. The members of the Cabinet occupied the next three carriages, former Secretary Alger sitting with Secretary Long. The carriages swept briskly down the curved driveway into Pennsylvania avenue. There was a blare of bugle commands, a crash of bands and the great procession started.

At the head of the line rode Maj.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles, Commanding General of the Army, in the full uniform of his rank, with the yellow field marshal's sash from shoulder to hip. He was astride a superb gray horse, richly caparisoned. Back of him was rank after rank of military aides, all officers of high rank.

SKAGWAY TOWN SITE.

Commissioner Stratford Reports no Claims Under Russian Conveyance.

Skagway, via Seattle, Wash., (Special.)—E. L. Stratford, United States townsite commissioner, has returned from the westward, and has made public his report to the government in regard to the investigation as to the townsite of Skagway.

He says he finds skagway to have a population of 4,000, to be on a site of 200 acres, and that there are not now, and never has been, in the townsite, private or church claims, held or claimed under Russian conveyance, as originally granted or claimed at the date of the acquisition of Alaska.

Illinois Cereal Plant Burned.

Bloomington, Ill., (Special.)—The Illinois Cereal Company's plant in this city caught fire and the five large buildings were totally destroyed. Loss, $200,000; insurance, $150,000. The fire started from a dust explosion.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

John Campbell, of the Cameron Highlanders, is the youngest major in the British Army. He is only 27 years of age.

By the birth of a son this year to Prince Christian of Denmark, the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin became a grandmother at the age of 38.

Mayor Buck, of Portland, Me., a gentleman 75 years of age, has just completed the feat of walking to the summit of Mount Washington, N. H., and back again.

Senator Hansbrough, of North Dakota, was galley-boy in the composing-room of the San Francisco Chronicle in 1870.

FIELD OF LABOR.

An Austrian match factory makes 2,500,000,000,000 annually.

A proposition to increase the dues from 8 1-3 cents to 25 cents a month caused a lively discussion at the meeting of the Pittsburg United Labor League last week. There was considerable opposition, but the proposition was carried. A representative of the Bootblacks' Union was admitted to membership in the league, and it was announced that a campaign against the free shining of shoes in stores would soon be commenced.

POWERS TO INTERFERE

Mysterious Movements of a Russian Official.

BOERS MAY BREAK LOOSE

Russia, Germany, France and Spain Deeply Interested in Great Britain's Attitude Toward the Transvaal—The Boers' Commanders Can Hardly Hold Them in Check—To Strike a Blow.

London, (By Cable.)—The mysterious visit of Count Muravieff, the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, to San Sebastian, where he saw the Queen Regent and the King of Spain, and had long conferences with Senor Silvela, the Spanish Premier, occupies political minds. From Spain Count Muravieff will go to Paris.

Russia's attitude in the Transvaal matter is common knowledge. Germany is officially neutral, but Emperor William's famous telegram to President Kruger is not forgotten, and this, added to France's bitterness since the Fashoda affair, and Spain's resentment of England's attitude during the Hispano-American War, sets the people asking what the motives for Count Muravieff's tour are.

The jingo press pooh-poohs the idea of European interference, but, in the same breath, eagerly seizes upon any incident, such as the America's Cup, races, to insist on the growing Anglo-American friendship.

The Paris correspondent of the Daily News says that both France and Spain would regard as an unfriendly act any cessation of Portuguese territory in East Africa to England.

WANT TO BREAK LOOSE.

Commanding Officers Can Hardly Hold the Boers in Check.

London, (By Cable.)—Contradictory despatches continue to pour in from points in South Africa. One correspondent stated that the Boers occupied Laing's Nek nightly and also held the mountains to the southwest of Volkrust. Other correspondents declared that neither the Boers nor the British had advanced beyond the border. Transvaal officials announce that orders have been issued the commanders not to invade British territory.

Here is the keynote of the situation. If the officers can restrain the impatient Boers and hold in check the 20,000 or more armed burghers now gathered at various important points on the border until the final note from this government is received by the Transvaal government hostilities may be delayed.

The Boers believe that Great Britain is only trying to gain time until her military authorities can gather a sufficient military and naval force to completely overwhelm the forces of the Transvaal and the Orange Free State. For this reason the Boers are anxious to take advantage of what they believe to be their opportunity and attack the Natal towns while there is a chance for a victory. Many of the minor officers are as anxious to strike a blow as their men, and it is all General Joubert and the other commanders can do to hold them back.

BRUTAL MURDER.

The Victim's Skull Fractured in a Drunken Brawl.

Oxford, Md., (Special.)—George Bane, aged about forty-eight, was beaten to death at his home, on Tilghman street, Oxford. Thomas Riley is locked up, charged with killing him. Riley gave himself up to the officers of the town and took them to Bane's house and pointed out to them the dead body. It bore marks about the head; the wounds were made with a club.

Acting Coroner Mitchell summoned a jury of inquest, with John W. Moore as foreman. John Kraft was the only other person in the house when the crime was committed. He seems to know but little about it, he he was asleep down stairs at the time. The dead man had been in Oxford only a short time, and was running an eating establishment. Bane bore a good reputation, and was an Odd Fellow, belonging to Unity Lodge No. 99, at Mt. Holly, N. J. Riley is a brickmaker by trade. He has been living here for some time, and also had a good name. The men had been drinking.

VICTIM OF BRUTAL ASSAULT.

A Man Badly Beaten Found Dazed and Wandering in the Street.

Guyandotte, W. Va., (Special.)—James Miller, of Millersport, Ohio, was found wandering about the streets in the eastern part of the town in a dazed condition. He was covered with blood from head to foot, his nose being half gone, one ear cut off, several bad gashes about the face, and his skull fractured in three places. Miller's wounds have been dressed, and at times he is able to utter "Negroes did it." Officials believe he has been beaten up and robbed by several negroes seen passing east on the Chesapeake and Ohio. He had considerable money. This is all gone, as well as his watch. Miller will likely die.

Used His Brains.

Some time ago a brakeman on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad used his brains and saved a passenger train from running into two derailed cars. The Company sent him a check for $50 and posted a bulletin complimenting him for his quickness of thought.

A few days later, Engineer John Hagerty was oiling his engine at Connellsville, while waiting for the passengers to alight. He heard another train coming and believed that it was not under proper control. He sprang into his cab, opened the throttle and started his train. The other engine struck the rear car but it was not a hard blow and Hagerty's promptness saved ten or a dozen lives.

The Company has ordered a handsome gold watch, suitably inscribed, and a gold chain for Engineer Hagerty, as a reward for his devotion to duty and "using his brains" in time of emergency.

WOMAN KILLED.

Man Confesses His Crime, and a Kentucky Mob Threatens a Lynching.

Maysville, Ky., (Special.)—Mrs. J. L. Lashbrook wife of a farmer, was ravished and murdered at her home at Clarks Station, six miles from this city. While alone at home she went to an outhouse, and while there was attacked. After the outrage her assailant beat out the woman's brains.

The officers brought in Richard Coleman, a young negro, who has confessed to having murdered Mrs. Lashbrook. They were able to get him to jail through a mob of five hundred people only by telling the crowd they were not sure of Coleman's guilt.

AGUINALDO SEEKS PEACE.

Asks to Send "A Representative of His Government" to General Otis.

Manila, (By Cable.)—The Filipino Peace Commission, which arrived at the American lines, brought a request from Aguinaldo that he be permitted to send a representative of his Government to negotiate for peace.

General Otis refused the request.

Aguinaldo's third attempt to shift his difficulties into the field of diplomacy is a repetition of the other one or two, with an impossible endeavor to obtain some sort of recognition of his so-called government.

The Filipino envoys had an hour's conference with General Otis. They brought from Aguinaldo a message that he desired peace, and wished to send a civilian governmental commission to discuss the question. General Otis replied that it was impossible for him to recognize Aguinaldo's government in that way.

They presented a letter from Aguinaldo as "President of the Republic," which was largely a repetition of his recent appeals for recognition. General Otis informed them that while he was willing to correspond with Aguinaldo as general of the insurgent forces, he must positively decline to recognized him as President of the civil government.

LAWYER SHOT FOR AN INSULT.

W. H. Hammond Avenges Alleged Wrong to His Father.

Thomasville, Ga., (Special.)—Colonel A. L. Hawes, a lawyer and politician of Bainbridge, was assaulted and shot by W. H. Hammond, another lawyer. The difficulty grew from the argument of a case in chambers before Judge Hansell, of the Superior Court, by Colonel Hawes and Captain William Hammond, father of the man who did the shooting.

During the course of the argument Colonel Hawes charged as untrue a statement made by Captain Hammond.

They had some words and blows with walking canes outside the court-room, but they were separated by policemen. Lawyer Hammond, son of Captain Hammond, met Colonel Hawes, taxed him with insulting his father, and shot him.

Both Captain Hammond and Colonel Hawes are prominent. Each has often held public office.

ASSAULTED BY BOERS.

Englishmen Maltreated at Machadorpe—Cubans Offer to Fight.

London, (By Cable.)—According to a despatch from Lourenzo Marquez, Portuguese East Africa, a crowd of Boers, who were assembled at the Machadorpe station, forced the refugee passengers to uncover during the singing of a Boer national air, and maltreated several Englishmen, stabbing one and kicking and trampling upon others.

It is reported there also that two ladies were outrageously assaulted at Paardekop station by Boers, one being struck in the face by a rifle shoved through the railway carriage window, and the other struck by her assailants' fists.

The War Office, it is reported, has received an offer from 2000 officers and men of the Cuban army for service in the Transvaal.

OUTRAGE BY MASKED ROBBERS.

Victims Beaten and Bound and Their House Set on Fire.

Portsmouth, Ohio, (Special.)—Twelve masked robbers entered the Mead homestead, twelve miles from this city, and, firing revolvers, ordered the family to remain in bed.

George Gallagher, a nephew of the Meads, refused to obey, and was beaten into unconsciousness, and the others were tied to the beds. The robbers searched the house, tearing up hearths and pulling down mantels, securing about $350. The robbers, before leaving, set the house on fire, but the fire went out. Gallagher is so badly injured that he may die.

"Prison Demon" Escapes From Cage.

Columbus, Ohio, (Special.)—John Atkinson, confined in the steel cage at the penitentiary, built for him and the other so-called prison "demons," Mariat, Hearly, and O'Neil, escaped from his cell, and had secreted himself under a bench in the corridor when captured. The steel cage was thought to be absolutely safe, there being two sets of doors and two sets of locks, worked only from the outside by levers and bolts. Atkinson, managed by the use of a stick, to disarrange the whole system of locks and free himself.

Lighted His Own Funeral Pyre.

Toledo, O., (Special.)—Louis Westerman lighted his own funeral pyre at the County Infirmary by starting a blaze in a haystack with his pipe. As soon as the flames spread he jumped in. He was burned to death, and $500 loss to a barn and implements was caused before the flames could be extinguished.

Baptist Church Burned.

San Francisco, (Special.)—The First Baptist Church was destroyed by fire. A substitute fireman was struck by portions of a falling wall and fatally injured. The fire started on the roof back of the spire, from an unknown cause. The church was one of the oldest in the city. The session of the National Baptist Convention was held there last May. The loss is estimated at about $50,000.

Farmers' National Congress.

Boston, (Special.)—The Farmers' National Congress amended the constitution, placing the selection of the place of meeting in the hands of the executive committee, instead of by agreement of the congress. W. B. Powell, of Shadeland, Pa., gave the first address on "Inventions for Farmers," and the discussion which followed was largely on the need of greater knowledge of the best methods of securing fertility in air, water and earth, so as to save the cost of artificial fertilizers.

The Seaboard's New Line.

Columbia, S. C., (Special.)—The commission to the Chattanooga, Augusta and Charleston Air Line Railroad Company, the Seaboard Company's new line from Charleston via Augusta to Elberton, Ga., was issued by the Secretary of State.

Julia James Refused Bond.

Chattanooga, Tenn., (Special.)—Judge Floyd Estelle denied the application for bond made by counsel for Miss Julia Morrison James, the actress, who shot and killed Frank Leidenheimer at the Opera House about a week ago. He declared the murder was willful and deliberate.

Railroad Man Shot.

Salt Lake City, Utah, (Special.)—F. J. Mills, ex-lieutenant in the volunteer engineers' service and ex-Lieutenant Governor of Idaho, shot and instantly killed Chief Engineer O'Melviney, of the Oregon Short Line, in the latter's office in this city.

WARSHIPS FOR MANILA

Result of the President's Conference With Dewey.

TO STAMP OUT WAR.

Action Taken by McKinley to Carry Out His Policy—Brooklyn and Two Gunboats Already Selected and Orders Sent to the Navy Department to Have Them in Readiness as Soon as Possible.

Washington, (Special.)—The President directed the immediate dispatch to the Philippines of a number of vessels of the Navy, including the cruiser Brooklyn and the gunboats Marietta and Machias.

The action is the result of Admiral Dewey's interview, in which he went over the Philippine situation with the President.

The orders given are in line with the expressed determination of the President to furnish the Army and Navy every resource for stamping out the Philippine insurrection at the earliest possible time.

At Admiral Dewey's extended interview with the President the former went into the Philippine situation at great length, explaining carefully the existing condition of affairs and his views of the outlook, concluding with an earnest recommendation that the Brooklyn and some other vessels be sent at once to the Philippines. This reinforcement of the present fleet of the Asiatic Squadron he urges as necessary, and said their dispatch should be directed as early as possible.

The President immediately communicated with the Navy Department, and instructed the Secretary of the Navy to issue an order carrying out the Admiral's recommendation, and to see that they be gotten in readiness at once.

The Marietta and Machias, besides the Brooklyn, will be designated by the Navy Department, along with several other vessels which have not yet been selected. The Brooklyn is now with the other vessels of the North Atlantic Squadron off Tompkinsville, S. I.

The Machias and the Marietta are at present lying at the wharves in this city on waiting orders, having been brought here to participate in the celebration in honor of Admiral Dewey. These reinforcements will add considerable strength to the Asiatic Squadron, and the Administration believes their presence will have a material effect in expediting the end of the hostilities.

LAWTON DISPERSES REBELS.

Americans Victorious in Skirmishes Near Imus and Bacoor.

Imus, Luzon, (By Cable.)—General Lawton dispersed the insurgents, driving them to the westward. The purpose of the rebels was to cut the communication maintained between Bacoor and Imus by means of the road between those places at a point between Imus and the east bank of the river. The insurgents had trenches along the west bank, commanding the open spaces. A force of 1,500 rebels attacked Imus and 600 proceeded against Bacoor with detachments along the river.

Colonel Daggett's force spread along the road from Bacoor toward Imus, and three companies of the Fourth Regiment, under Captain Hollis, were thrown out from Imus, the two commands forming a junction. The entire line crossed the river and drove the Filipinos from their trenches to the westward, through rice fields and thickets. The marines, whose services were tendered by Admiral Watson, crossed the river near the bay, forming a part of the line of advance.

Before the forward movement was begun the American artillery shelled the enemy's position. The only American casualty was the wounding of a lieutenant of artillery. Several wounded Filipinos were attended by Surgeon Major Penrose and members of the Ambulance Corps. A number of prisoners were taken. General Lawton, while riding up the road to Imus, was the target for many shots.

The telegraph line was cut at a bend in the road commanded by the enemy's trenches, 100 yards distant, and when Lieutenant Cunningham, with a repair party, appeared to restore the wires, two men and Lieutenant Cunningham's horse were shot. Lieutenant McCloskey then brought a gun of Riley's battery into the open, and, training it on the trench, dispersed the Filipinos with two well-aimed shots.

Captain Poore, of the Sixth Infantry, attacked the insurgents in a new trench, which they had constructed near Tabuan, Island of Negros, and scattered them. The Americans took one prisoner and captured twelve rifles, 600 cartridges and a quantity of rice and hospital supplies.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The underlying motive of Great Britain's attitude toward the Transvaal is now said to be the breaking up of a conspiracy to form a Dutch federation in South Africa. The Boers are concentrating their artillery on the Natal frontier. The Outlanders have been promised franchise if they will help the Boers.

The leading German newspapers have started a general agitation in favor of Germany obtaining larger rights in Samoa, some of the editors advocating the securing of sole control of the islands.

A company, composed of French, German and Russian capitalists, with a capital of $50,000,000, has been formed to compete with the American pork exporters in Europe.

All members of the crew of the wrecked steamer Scotsman brought to Quebec have been placed under arrest for their ill-treatment of the passengers.

Upon Minister Straus' protest the Turkish government ordered the admission of American flour that customs officials had rejected.

Five new cases of the bubonic plague and one death were reported at Oporto, Portugal.

Fabulously rich deposits of gold and silver, besides other minerals, have been found in Ungareland, on the western shore of Hudson Bay.

Poultney Bigelow says that the German government has put the Henry George land theory into practice at Kiao-Chau, China.

Count Clary has formed a new Austrian Ministry, with himself as President of the Council and Minister of Agriculture.

Fifty bodies have been recovered from one place in India affected by the recent earthquakes.

The Spanish General Jaudenes has been placed on the reserve list for surrendering Manila.

The Paris Intransigeant published an indiscreet letter, said to have been written by Marquis de Gallifet to one of Orleans' supporters.

THE DREAM SHIP.

When the world is fast asleep,
Along the midnight skies—
As though it were a wandering cloud—
The ghostly dream-ship flies

An angel stands at the dream-ship's helm,
An angel stands at the prow,
And an angel stands at the dream-ship's side
With a rue-wreath on her brow

The other angels, silver-crowned,
Pilot and helmsman are,
And the angel with the wreath of rue
Tosseth the dreams afar.

The dreams they fall on rich and poor;
They fall on young and old;
And some are dreams of poverty
And some are dreams of gold.

And some are dreams that thrill with joy,
And some that melt to tears;
Some are dreams of the dawn of love,
And some of the old dead years

On rich and poor alike they fall,
Alike on young and old,
Bringing to slumbering earth their joys
And sorrows manifold.

The friendless youth in them shall do
The deeds of mighty men,
And drooping age shall feel the grace
Of buoyant youth again.

The king shall be a beggarman—
The pauper be a king—
In that revenge or recompense
The dream-ship dreams do bring.

So ever downward float the dreams
That are for all and me,
And there is never mortal man
Can solve that mystery.

But ever onward in its course
Along the haunted skies—
As though it were a cloud astray—
The ghostly dream-ship flies.

Two angels with their silver crowns
Pilot and helmsman are,
And an angel with a wreath of rue
Tosseth the dreams afar.

MIRIAM'S DREAM.

"You won't really go at this time of the year?" "Rather! I'd go in December if Dick were at the end of the journey."

"Well, I would not cross the Atlantic in the middle of November for a dozen sweethearts."

Miriam laughed gleefully. She and Dick had been separated for three years, and now he had fallen into a good berth in Toronto, and had written to her to decide whether they should both spend their winter in loneliness or whether she would go to him and settle down at once as his wife.

Miriam did not hesitate a moment, she set aside the shortest time possible for winding up her affairs in England and arranged to sail in the "Sovonian" from Liverpool to Halifax.

"But you'll have a dreadful overland journey after that; it must be a long way to Toronto," said her friend Nora. "I don't know how you'll get through, all by yourself."

"Ah! but I'm not going to. Dick has been sent by his firm to New York on some business, and he intends to take a berth in the "Meldrum," a coasting steamer which will bring him to Halifax about the same time that I get there."

Miriam was in a fever of joy, and was altogether oblivious of such small matters as intense cold, a pitching, rolling ship and battened down hatches. The good ship fought gaily through a stormy ice-threatened sea, and at last a morning broke, when the sun shone fair, and the waves sank into a comparative calm. Passengers swarmed on deck, congratulating each other on their escape from prison, and the anxious captain sighed with relief to think that the worst was over. He was upon his bridge, stamping up and down to keep the blood circulating in his feet, when ahead of them he saw a strange speck dancing on the waves.

As it drew nearer he found it to be an apparently empty boat; and he sent off one of his boats to tow the stray to the steamer. When it reached the side, however, the limp form of a sailor was lifted from it. Under care and good treatment the blood began to run again through his stiff veins, and he was able to tell what had befallen him. But before that happened his boat had been hauled on deck, and the name upon it, "Meldrum," made known.

"How funny!" cried Miriam, "a steamer sailing from New York to Halifax is named 'Meldrum.'"

"Ay! Missie," said a sailor, ominously, "and this is one of her boats."

"But how can it be? How could it have got loose out here?"

"If that poor chap lives he can tell us that, and no one else perhaps."

After some time the sailor's words began to beat into Miriam's stupefied brain; she tried to speak to some one standing near, but her tongue would not move, only her knees shook so much that she nearly fell. Her neighbor drew her to a seat.

"Is the 'Meldrum' wrecked?" Miriam asked with tragic eyes.

"I do not know; but I hope not; that poor fellow will tell us if he lives."

That evening it was known that the "Meldrum" had collided with another vessel in the storm, and that though all boats had been lowered they had, one after another, been swamped. The rescued sailor had just jumped into one when its ropes snapped and he was therefore, the only person saved.

The stewardess took the tidings, with a cup of tea, to Miriam, as she lay inert and despairing on her sofa, and she let the woman gossip out her news without uttering a sound. At last, the stewardess went away, and Miriam lay still, not thinking, only suffering.

Later she crawled into her bed, where through the night, visions of Dick, as a boy, as a youth, as a man, rushed through her mind. Sometimes she saw his face shining through the darkness, but when she clasped him round the neck he was cold as ice and wet with salt water.

When she woke she was out on the upper deck and not alone. By her side stood some one, a huge man, a giant, who seemed to reach to the sky. His clothes changed their color from light to dark, from black to brown. His great body undulated all the time, and when he put his arm round her he seemed to be surrounded with dry, suffocating warmth. Then he pointed a long arm to the northeast, and seemed to slip farther away, though he still stood by her side; the monster lengthened into miles. Miriam followed him with straining eyes, when a flash of lightning lit up the sky and sea. It played for a moment round a distant spot which the giant was touching, and in that moment she saw a picture which she never forgot.

In the little circle of light a boat rocked helplessly upon the waters; under a sail were crouched some dozen people, trying by huddling together, to keep warmth in their bodies. She knew that Dick was there, and called his name shrilly; there was a sudden movement in the human heap, a white face peeped out, and then the vision passed.

Miriam lay in her berth, the new dawn already lighening the sky. Then feverishly she got up and went on deck, to see nothing but the gray sky and grayer sea, to hear nothing but the throbbing of the engines and the sough of wind and waves. Breakfast time came, but she heeded it not; for hours she stood immovable, gazing to the northeast over the bulwarks. What did that dream of hers mean? Was Dick floating somewhere helplessly, with other passengers?

It was noon when the wind, veering, sent a cloud of smoke over her head and a shower of black smudges upon her hands; with them came a passing sensation of warmth. This slight incident awoke some vague memory connected with her dream.

The black column of smoke changing at its edges to brown, thinning out until she could see the gray sky through it, starting ever from her side, and yet reaching far into the distance, caught her eye.

Inspiration followed quickly. The smoke was the giant of the night before, and where it pointed lay Dick and his companions! Sight danced into her eyes, hope beat strongly in her heart. She turned a glorified face to the ship. What could she do? How save them?

She saw a foot surmounted by blue cloth moving methodically on the deck above, and in a moment flew up the stairs leading to the captain's bridge. The captain turned round sharply at the sound of strange footsteps and peremptorily ordered her down. Clutching his arm she cried:

"Captain! They are out there under the line of smoke! A dozen survivors of the dead!"

The captain glanced in the direction indicated. How should this frantic young woman have seen what his practiced eye could not discern? Then he guessed that she was the person who, they said, had lost her lover in the wreck.

"My dear," he cried, patting her hand, "go to your berth and lie down. You are in great trouble."

But the haggard hopeful eyes stared brightly at him.

"For the love of humanity, captain, use your glass. You will see them. I know you will."

To humor her he took a careful survey of the horizon, upon which the sun was shining. At first he shook his head, then he stood for a long time examining the spot under the thin edge of the line of smoke. He rubbed his glasses well and looked again, then said quietly:

"Something is there! Sit down in that corner and wait!"

The course of the steamer was altered slightly, a boat lowered once more to gather in the ocean's drift. To his intense surprise the captain saw that the distant object was really a boat without sail or oar. How could this girl have known it? Then the group of people became visible, all evidently in the last stage of exhaustion, and he went over to Miriam and told her to look through his glass, and see if her friend were there.

She took it from his hand with a wild sob, and gazed long and steadily at the coming boat, then gave the glass back, in the midst of a passion of weeping, nodding her head to signify that she had seen Dick. Then she set herself to regain self-control by the time the boat came in. When it did she was waiting in the hospital for her beloved.

For the next twenty-four hours she shared the duties of nurse with one of the stewardesses, and saw Dick's eyes open with the first gleam of consciousness in them. With a contented look at her he fell asleep and on the ship's arrival at Halifax he, with all those who had been saved were well enough to be moved to more comfortable quarters on shore.

The captain made friends with Miriam during those few hours, and learned how it was that she knew the boat was afloat. He could hardly believe it, and he could not explain it, but was contented to accept the fact as it stood, and to be present at the simple ceremony which made Dick and Miriam man and wife.

CONGO CANNIBALS.

Victims Led About that Purchasers May Select Choice Cuts.

Of the numerous instances that might be recorded in illustration of the organized traffic in human beings which exists in Africa, reference may be made to the conditions which hold in the district through which the Lulungu river passes. This river, which constitutes a considerable affluent of the Congo, empties into the latter river on the south bank of a point some eight hundred miles from the Atlantic coast. Within a short distance of the confluence is to be found a series of strongly fortified villages, representing the headquarters of the Ngombi, wherein numbers of slaves are imprisoned pending the periodical visits of traders from the Ubangi country, which is situated on the opposite side of the Congo. A visit to one of these slave depots at the mouth of the Lulungu river reveals a condition of savagery and suffering beyond all ordinary powers of description. At the period to which these remarks bear reference, it was no uncommon experience to witness at one time upward of a hundred captives, of both sexes and of all ages, including infants in their wretched mothers' arms, lying in groups; masses of utterly forlorn humanity, with eyes downcast in a stony stare, with bodies attenuated by starvation, and with skin of that dull gray hue which is always indicative of physical distress.

In cases when a suspicion existed of an individual captive's intention or ability to escape, such unfortunate creature was doomed to lie hobbled with one foot forced through a hole cut in the section of a log, while a spearhead was driven into the wood close beside the limb, rendering it impossible to move except at the expense of laceration. Other means to insure the prisoner's safe custody consisted in binding both hands above the head to the kingpost of a hut, or in binding the arms and plaiting the hair into a braid, which was made fast to a branch overhead. At intervals these villages were visited by the Ubangi, who came in large dugout war canoes, and the process of barter commenced, elephant tusks being the medium of currency used in the purchase of the slaves. Upon the conclusion of this unnatural transaction, the visitors retired, taking with them as many of the individuals as had been transferred to their possession in the tedious process of bargaining. Upon reaching their destination the captives were, in most cases, subjected to many further ordeals, being exchanged into other hands, until eventually, after having been deliberately fattened, they met their tragic fate, and their bodies were consumed.

There is a prevalent belief among many of the riverine tribes of the Upper Congo that the flavor of human flesh is improved by submerging the prospective victim up to the neck in the water for two or three days previous to sacrifice. Indeed, upon two separate occasions it was my privilege to release several poor creatures who were bound hand and foot to stakes in the river. In certain native market places, notably in the vicinity of the Ubangi, it is an ordinary occurance for captives to be exposed for sale, in most cases with the sinister fate in view of being killed and eaten. Proportionately, a greater number of men than women fall victims to cannibalism, the reason being that women who are still young are esteemed as being of greater value, by reason of their utility in growing and cooking food. This rule does not, however, hold good throughout, for in the vicinity of the Aruimi river our observations revealed a contrary order of custom.

Probably the most inhuman practice of all is to be met with among the tribes who deliberately hawk the victim piecemeal while still alive. Incredible as it may appear, the fact remains justified by an only too abundant proof; captives are led from place to place in order that individuals may have the opportunity of indicating, by external marks upon the body, the portion they desire to acquire. The distinguishing marks are generally made by means of colored clay, or strips of grass tied in a particular fashion. The astounding stoicism of the victim, who thus witnesses the bargaining for his limbs, is only equalled by the callousness with which he walks forward to meet his fate. In explanation of the extraordinary indifference thus displayed it can only be assumed that death is robbed of all terror, life under conditions of slavery offering so little attraction.

Mania for Automobiles.

It would appear from the data now in our possession that in Europe there are at present well over 7,000 owners of automobiles. Many of these own more than one vehicle, so that perhaps the number of vehicles could be put at 10,000. Of the 7,000 no fewer than 5,600 are in France. The general idea has been that in France the interest was centered in Paris, but this is erroneous, there being of the 5,600 no fewer than 4,541 scattered all through the departments. For the remainder of Europe the figures are far from complete, but it would appear that there are 268 owners of automobiles in Germany, 90 in Austro-Hungary, 90 in Belgium, 44 in Spain, 304 in Great Britain, 111 in Italy, 68 in Holland, 114 in Switzerland, and 35 in Russia, Denmark, Portugal, etc.

As to the investment, if the 10,000 automobiles in Europe be averaged at $1,000 apiece, they have cost the purchasers $10,000,000. In this country at the present time, the like investment, averaging the automobiles at $2,500 apiece, would only be $1,250,000, but the orders and contracts now in hand represent perhaps ten times that amount, while the companies with a nominal paper capital of about $400,000,000 have announced their intention of building automobiles. The American output the coming year ought to be worth $10,000,000, and it will be largely electrical at that.—Electrical World and Engineer.

CURIOUS HABITS OF THE BEAR.

When He Comes Out of His Winter Den Is as Fat as Ever.

"The time of the year when the bear holes up depends on the weather and the food supply. As soon as the snow gets deep the bear is helpless so far as finding food is concerned. He is also obliged to den, whether the snow is deep or not, as soon as nuts and other vegetable food gets scarce. He will sometimes den as early as the middle of October, but the latter part of November is the usual date. Old settlers stay out as long as they can find anything to eat. A captive bear seldom wants to den, so it is plain the wild one only does so from necessity. He will sometimes search for weeks to find a suitable place for his winter home. Then he will choose a hollow log or tree, a leaning stub or root, the weather side of a cedar swamp, or even the shelter of a bush. While there is little snow on the ground he may wander about a good deal in the day time, returning to his den at night. Even in midwinter he is apt to come out when the weather is soft and ramble around, and perhaps shift his quarters."

"Dat's because he was drowned out," said Joe. "Sartin, bear no likim dat wet bed."

"Maybe so. Anyhow, I have known him to gather up new moss and bark for the purpose of repairing his bed. As a rule, he appears to pick out a dry place for his den."

"Is it true?" asked Fred, "that after a bear has picked out his den he will back-track to it in the snow for the purpose of fooling any one who wants to find it?"

"I never noticed that," replied Henry, "but I have trailed them on the snow, late in the fall, and had them come back on their tracks and jump out sideways, the same a deer will do."

"Yes, and I have noticed that a she-bear takes far more pains than the male in picking out a secluded spot for her den. That, of course, is for the protection of her young from the black cat and lynx, as well as other bears."

"When does the bear leave his den?"

"In early springs I have known them to come out as soon as the 10th of April, but the latter part of the month is the usual time. They travel very little at first, sometimes frequenting warm, open spots, where they can take a sun bath during the day, returning to their dens at night. When the bear comes out of his den in the spring he is fully as fat as when he went in, but he loses weight rapidly for the first two or three weeks. The first move he makes is for some spring hole or water course, where he can gorge himself with mud and grass. I think it is fully a fortnight before he will touch solid food. I have never known one to take a bait until he had been out of the den at least two weeks.—Outing.

How Willie Was Fooled.

A woman in Harlem has a daughter 17 years old who is a natural flirt and sometimes shocks her parent's sense of propriety, says a writer in the New York Tribune. A mischievous young man who has a propensity for kissing calls on her, and the mother thinks it not wise to leave them alone together. On a recent evening when the two were in the parlor it became necessary for the mother to leave the house for an hour, so she told her son, 8 years old, that she would give him a nickel if he would go into the parlor and see Mr. Brown and stay there till she returned. When she got back the three were merrily playing the game of blindman's buff. When Mr. Brown had gone Willie was rewarded with the nickel. "Did you have a good time?" asked his mother. "Yes," said Willie, who did not suspect that he was being employed as a watchdog, "but they are pretty hard for a little fellow like me to catch. They kept me blindfolded most of the time."

Cement of the Ancients.

Samples of cement used in the antique water conduits about Ephesus and Smyrna were recently subjected to chemical analysis and the various samples were found to be quite similar in composition. The water works from which the samples of cement were taken were constructed from a period several centuries B. C. to 300 years later. The chief constituent of the samples was carbonate of lime, but mixed with it was from two to eight per cent. of organic materials. This was ascertained to consist of a mixture of fatty acids. Experiments were made with a cement consisting of burned lime and olive or linseed oil, but it was not found to be permanent. On the other hand, a mixture of two-thirds air-slaked lime and one-third olive oil hardened readily and possessed great endurance, leading to the belief that this was the composition of the ancient cements which were analyzed.

Who Paid the Bills?

A reflection not altogether without value to such feminine scribes as have not yet found their public is contained in a remark made at a recent dinner in London, where two hundred literary women met one another.

As the extremely well dressed crowd surged and swayed round the platform after the recitation which followed the dinner, a young woman ventured to remark to one of the "old hands" upon the exceedingly prosperous appearance of several of the literary women.

"Bless you!" was the quick response, "That is not literature—it is husbands."

BAPTIZED BY FIRE.

A Religious Sect that Brands Its Converts with a Hot Iron.

Kansas missionaries of the queer sect known as the Fire Baptized Association keep up their work in Franklin county, Pennsylvania, says the Philadelphia Record, and a furor in religious circles has been stirred up by them in certain districts. These people do not believe in the baptism by water, but the later method—by fire—as set forth by St. Paul in the Acts of the Apostles. This they regard as a personal privilege granted only to those who join their associations.

They also believe that one man should not have more of earthly possessions than another, but that all should share in common. In fact, they go a little further than this and take the thirty-second verse of the fourth chapter of The Acts literally, and say that their possessions are not their own, but are given to them by a Divine Being merely temporarily. They are seceders from the River Brethren denomination, and during the first few weeks of their stay here the missionaries concentrated their attacks almost entirely upon that church. Recently, however, they have turned their guns upon all religious sects, and declare at their public meetings that their faith is the only one which guarantees absolute safety in the life to come.

The Fire Baptized have located in Lehman's Grove, about six miles from Chambersburg. They hold two meetings a day—one in the afternoon and another in the evening. On account of the novelty of the affair, they attract large audiences, but their converts have been very few. One of these is Amos Musser, one of the most prominent farmers in that section of the county. The evangelists have been making their home with him. There are now about a dozen from Kansas.

Musser was baptized, a red-hot iron being used to brand him on the back. So earnest is he in his belief that while attempting to fly from a loft in his barn he fell to the floor, sustaining, however, but slight injuries. He has also disposed of a large herd of hogs, believing the assertion of the evangelist that hogs are unclean. A few days ago he was willed a farm, but he declined to accept it on account of "neither said-any of them that aught of that which he possessed was his own." Musser, however, has not given an equal share in the magnificent farm upon which he resides to his brother evangelists.

The evangelists profess to be able to cure disease, and tell their hearers that anything can be accomplished by faith, but this doctrine was given a terrific shock a few evenings ago, when one of the number, to demonstrate their power, prayed that a neighbor would bring them a supply of buttermilk at once, which did not come. All sorts of attempts are made to prove their omnipotence; but, like the buttermilk, the things asked for have failed to materialize.

As the camp is established in close proximity to the Air Hill River Brethren Church, their opposition to that particular denomination is made more apparent. The converts so far obtained are former members of the River Brethren Church. That the latter body is determined to present a hostile front to the seceders is shown by the expulsion of a number of the members of the mother church who greeted the seceders with the holy kiss. There is a tacit understanding that the members of the old denomination are to have nothing to do with the new sect. For this offense several members of Bishop Martin W. Overholtzer's church were deprived of their membership.

Were not the River Brethren an exceedingly law abiding people it is questionable if the seceders would progress very far with their work. Should they continue their tirades against other denominations trouble will likely follow, for already there is talk of driving them from the community in which they are located.

Mother's Visit.

"The other day, on an electric car, a friend said softly: 'I want you to notice this man two seats in front, he evidently has his mother down to the city on a little trip and is showing her the sights. His care of the old lady is something beautiful: I have been watching them for some time, and, oh! how lovely it is to see a man so tender and kind with his old mother!' Straightway it became a fascination to watch in turn the pair, who were too much engrossed with the passing scenes—one in pointing out, the other in observing—to know or care anything for watching eyes. The old lady's shawl would slip a little too low on the thin shoulders, and her 'boy,' a man himself getting on in years, would carefully draw it into place. One arm was thrown protectingly across the back of the seat, resting with a reassuring touch against her arm.

"And the pleasure and interest on the worn face! Well, it was a sight to warm younger hearts, and to make us wish that every good old mother might be blessed with just such a son, or with a kind, loving daughter, who, when skies are blue and air soft and balmy, would see that the dear old parents are taken into the midst of new scenes, that a welcome invigorating change might be enjoyed and a little of the care and thoughtfulness of past years be given back in a direction where it is so richly deserved."—St. Louis Star.

A six-masted schooner is being built at Camden, Me., and seafaring men thereabout are much concerned what name shall be given to the sixth mast. "Afterjiggermast" has been suggested seriously, and "Saturday mast" has its advocates. The schooner is to be nearly 375 feet long.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

LOVE LED TO MURDER.

Thomas Rohland, Who Shot His Wife Near Greensburg, Surrenders and Makes Statement—Italians Stabbed During a Carousal Near Stranton—Small-Pox Breaks Out at Jeannette—Other News.

Thomas Rohland, who shot and killed his wife at West Newton, surrendered himself to Constable Peters, of that town. Rohland, almost famished from hunger and exposure and bleeding from an awful gash in his wrist, caused accidentally, he said, by a piece of glass, is greatly distressed. "I loved my wife and children, and it was love unrequited for my good wife that urged me to fire the shot. My broken heart will be buried with her," said he, and then broke out into a paroxysm of grief. "Domestic trouble such as I have had would drive a man to do anything." Rohland is very penitent. His wife and he disagreed nearly two years ago. Rohland says outside influence fanned the flame of discontent until he and his wife separated. "The thought of living apart from her worried me. My troubles bore down on me in an unguarded moment. Maybe I was crazy. I killed her for whose love I would have died. I was not drunk."

Death of M. H. Goodin.

M. H. Goodin, one of the best known promoters of light harness racing in this country, died from inflammation of the brain. Mr. Goodin was for many years one of the leading lights of the Belmont Driving Association, and to his efforts many successful meets were due. Until a few weeks ago he was chairman of the Board of Directors. Mr. Goodin was proprietor of the Bingham House, at Eleventh and Market streets, Philadelphia.

Captain Henry McKinnie.

Captain Henry McKinnie, one of the most widely known hotel proprietors in the United States, died suddenly of heart disease. At the time of his death Captain McKinnie was proprietor of the Hotel Anderson, Pittsburg, but for the past two years had practically left the management of the hotel to his son. He was 77 years of age, and for many years had been familiar to the traveling public, both as a hotelkeeper and as a steamboat captain on the packets plying between Pittsburg und New Orleans in the early days.

Five Wounded in a Fight.

During a carousal on No. 5 Mountain, near Scranton, a fight started among a crowd of nine Italians. Anelilo di Santi was seriously wounded, and Pacquali and Tony Volleli were badly gashed and stabbed, the first named possibly fatally. Joseph Stimplinger, the proprietor, and his wife, sustained slight wounds in attempting to quell the disturbance. The lesser wounded of the Volleils is the only one of the belligerents arrested.

Spread of Small-Pox.

Small-pox in virulent form has broken out in Jeanette, five miles from Greensburg, and its presence has caused great unrest. A 12-year-old daughter of J. E. Black has been stricken with the disease. The child returned home a few days ago from Ambersoe, Indiana County. Dr. Hammer, representative of the State Board of Health, also reported three new cases near Laughlinstown and one at Donegal.

Typhoid in Williamsport.

The Williamsport Board of Health is taking vigorous measures to stamp out an epidemic of typhoid fever in the western part of the city. Eighteen cases are reported in one block. The board has ordered a general cleaning up in that section and is compelling connection to be made with city sewers. Owing to the large number of fever cases at the hospital the managers of that institution have been compelled to secure more nurses.

Theft of $2,250.

Nearly $2,000 worth of negotiable paper and $250 in money was stolen from the store of Abram Breck, of Ludwick, near Greensburg. The crime has been charged to Lee Good, aged 20, of Greensburg. A warrant has been issued for his arrest. He is missing.

No War Labor Party.

At a meeting of the Central Labor Union held at Scranton, the matter of forming an independent labor party was considered at some length, and it was finally decided that the time is not yet ripe for such a movement and action was therefore postponed for the present.

Dead Body on the Tracks.

The dead body of Frank Sabalesky, aged 30, was found horribly mangled on the Lehigh Valley Railroad tracks, at Shenandoah. Deputy Coroner Cardin suspects foul play.

Killed at a Railway Crossing.

John Heavern, aged 19, was struck by a train at the Brownstown Crossing and instantly killed. This is the second death at the Crossing within a week.

News In Brief.

The Farmers' Union, of North Coventry, Chester County, held its annual picnic. Congressman I. P. Wanger delivered an address.

The Grand Jury, by a unanimous vote, approved the report of the viewers in favor of a free bridge across the Susquehanna River at Berwick.

Howard Steward, aged 35, while walking on the Pennsylvania Railroad at Coatesville at an early hour, was struck by a west bound passenger train and, it is believed, fatally injured.

In trying to separate two colored men who had been quarreling at the National Hotel, Chambersburg, William Miller, an employee, had his left ear nearly severed by a razor.

Frank McDonald, aged 18 years, attempted to board a Western Maryland freight train at Chambersburg, and missed his foothold. McDonald was thrown to the track and his left foot was crushed, the amputation of a portion of the member being necessary.

NEW !

New Shoes for Men.
New Shoes for Ladies.
New Shoes for Children.
New Shoes for Babies.

Just Received

A Full Stock of Notions.
Latest Styles of Neckwear.
Great Piles of New Dress Goods.
Underwear from 5c. to 50c.

CALL AND EXAMINE..

While Bright and New - -

F. A. CARSON

POTTERS MILLS.

Cold Weather

Readily brings one to the realization that we are close to that period of the year when there must be a marked change in wearing apparel in order to be comfortable. When that thought strikes you, let us assist you when you want to select Fall and Winter

Dress Goods, Underclothing, Boots, Shoes,

Or anything in the line required. Our stock is never a back number, but always the latest on the market. Come and look at our lines. They never were broader and better.

Wolf & Crawford.

Foster's Weather Forecast.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from October 7 to 11, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about October 12, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 13th, great central valleys 14 to 16, eastern states 17.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about October 12, great central valleys October 14, eastern states October 16. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about October 15, great central valleys 17, eastern states 19.

Fourth storm wave of October will reach the Pacific coast about October 18, cross the west of Rockies country by close of October 19, great central valleys October 20 to 22, eastern states 23.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about October 18th, great central valleys October 20, eastern states October 22. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about October 21, great central valleys 23, eastern states 25.

The last above mentioned cool wave will be a cold wave, and the principal weather event of October. Within two days of October 21 the temperature will go very high on meridian 90, and immediately following this will come the most severe cold wave and blizzard of the month. The changes will occur one or two days earlier west of that meridian, and as much later east. The cool wave due about 17 will not be of the mild type.

A Popular Brand.

John Auman, our popular miller, is kept very busy these times supplying his trade with flour, and he is often compelled to run over time in order to keep up with orders. He's manufacturing a fine grade of flour and has built up a very good trade since he opened here. Mr. Auman has purchased a large gasoline engine which he will install in the place of the present steam engine.

Brother of Ex-Gov. Hastings Dead.

Major James L. Hastings, a brother of ex-Governor Daniel H. Hastings died Thursday in the University hospital, Philadelphia, from a complication of diseases resulting from wounds received during the civil war. His wife and daughter and his distinguished brother and Mrs. Hastings were at his bedside when he died. Major Hastings was born in Clinton county, Pa., September 14, 1841. He enlisted in the Seventh Pennsylvania reserves as a private at the outbreak of the war and had a long and honorable war record, having participated in many battles.

Brungard Insane.

George C. Brungard, of Lamar, who burned his farm buildings and then attempted suicide, and later was sent to the Danville asylum, was taken back for trial, to Lock Haven last week. By an agreement of all the attorneys concerned, this verdict was ordered to be rendered: "Guilty in manner and form as indicted, but now insane." The rendering of the verdict in this form means that the defendant will not be sentenced to the penitentiary, but that he will be sent to an asylum instead.

Virginia Timberland Deal.

Negotiations were closed at Bellefonte on Monday whereby a syndicate of Williamsport lumbermen, backed by Philadelphia capitalists, purchased of the Brockerhoff Brothers, of Bellefonte, the timber on 13,000 acres of land in Braxton county, W. Va. The price paid is above $250,000. The purchasers will at once begin extensive operations. These lands were purchased many years ago by Henry Brockenhoff, father of the above brothers.

Popular "Wild Man."

The Lewisburg *Journal* of last week says: Last week at the fair an alleged wild man captured by two brave soldiers near Manila was on exhibition for the sum of ten cents. It may be of interest to learn that the Bellefonte darkey who played the wild man for a similar exhibition at the Centre Hall Grange picnic received $38 for his share of the game, while the two "soldiers" had $160 to the good. They catch a new wild man at each place where they set down their cage, and in this way save car fare on the "savage Philippino."

A Cure for Hog Cholera.

An exchange says that every newspaper in the state should publish the the fact that burnt corn is a sure cure for hog cholera. It was discovered by burning a pile of corn belonging to a distillery. It was thrown to the hogs and eaten by them. Before that a number of them had been dying each day, but the disease immediately disappeared. It is so simple a remedy that it can be easily tried, and if it is efficacious should be generally used as a preventive.

Died at Bellefonte.

William S. Tripple, one of Bellefonte's oldest citizens, died last Friday night, unexpectedly, from heart failure. He was a tailor by trade and had been at work during the day. During the evening he became ill and death soon resulted. He was aged nearly eighty years and has resided in Bellefonte for over sixty years. He was twice married and leaves five children to survive him.

Was in a Hole.

In digging a well for the Wilson creamery, Alf. Krape had a bit come off and stick in the hole. He fished nearly two weeks for the tool, which was down about one hundred feet, and finally landed it on top last week. The well runs a good strong stream but the water is polluted by apple pumice, and it is the intention to cut off the stream from the pumice source.

Worthy of Imitation.

There are to be no docked horses in Colorado. A law has been passed making it unlawful to import any horses with docked tails, as well a- illegal for a horse owner to so mutilate any animal he owns. A fine of not less than $100, or thirty days' imprisonment, is the penalty.

Don't Hunt on Sunday.

The hunting season does not open until October 15th, rather the 16th, as the 15th comes on Sunday, and you are liable to a heavy fine if you go hunting on that day. It is the duty of any one who knows of game law violations to report the same to a constable and have a return made.

Wagging Their Heads.

The recent heavy frosts have given an early golden color to the mountain tree tops. The old men are wagging their heads and predicting a hard, cold winter. When the leaves turn from green to gold so early, they say, a hard winter is sure to follow.

Recent Union County Deaths.

Mazeppa, Thomas V. Harbeson, age 78 years.

Lewisburg, Mrs. Catharine Vanvalzah, aged 78 years.

Kansas, Samuel Voneida, age 51 y.

Winfield, Mr. A. Van Buskirk, age 71 years.

Lewisburg, Rebecca, daughter of Levi Cromley, aged 42 years.

Another Sale of Mule Colts.

H. Pfaltzgraff, who last week had a public sale of horse and mule colts at the Centre Hall hotel, has decided to offer another car load of colts at this market. He expects to arrive in about a week or ten days and give the people in the valley another opportunity of buying fine Kentucky stock at low prices. The date of the sale will be announced in a few days, and those in need of bargains in young stock will do well to watch for the announcement made by posters. There will be a few horse colts among this lot coming.

Died in Altoona.

George A. Herring, son of Mr. James P. Herring, died at his home at Altoona on Sunday morning, from consumption. He was aged about twenty-three years and was employed on the staff of the Altoona *Gazette*. At the outbreak of the war with Spain he enlisted in Co. D 5th Regiment, and at Chickamauga he contracted the disease which terminated in his death. He was a popular young man and was a frequent visitor to Centre Hall, where he had hosts of friends who were sorry to hear of his demise.

Labor Troubles.

Centre Hall had its share of infant labor troubles on Monday when a number of boys and girls went on a strike for higher wages at the evaparator plant. The boys asked for an increase from 50 to 75 cents and the girls wanted an increase of 10 cents to 50 cents for a day's work of ten hours. The strikers would not go to work and the management hired other hands to take their places.

Champion Corn Cutters

The champion corn cutters of Kelly township are the venerable Henry Eisenhauer, aged 80, and his wife, of 65 years, who assisted by their servant girl and Harry Baker in two days cut nine acres of corn. The old gentleman tied all of the corn on shocks and helped along with the cutting. Taking the age of the two old people into consideration and the amount of work done they have a record hard to beat. —Lewisburg Journal.

Shipped to Germany.

The amount of walnut timber shipped from this section during the last few years, would leave one under the impression that little was left standing. However there was much left on the stump, for almost one hundred thousand feet was bought the last summer right around here. The timber goes to Hamburg, Germany. The large logs are shipped without cutting, while the smaller timber is cut at Colyer's mill. The timber goes by rail to Baltimore and Philadelphia ports, thence across the pond.

New Stylish Goods.

Mrs. M. C. Ishler, milliner and dressmaker, at Tusseyville, has received from New York and Philadelphia, a full line of millinery goods of the latest styles in ladies' hats and bonnets, also childrens' headwear, and the latest novelty in trimmings for Fall and winter. The new stock will be ready for inspection Friday and Saturday, October 20th and 21st. The ladies are cordially invited to call and inspect the new styles. oct12-2t

Their Season.

The apple evaporator plant is now working in the midst of their busy season, and they are turning out a large quantity of the finished product every day. About twelve hands are employed and the work will continue for several weeks yet. The proprietor, Chas. H. Miner, of Rose, N. Y., superintends the entire process. Apples are shipped from all parts of the county, the upper end furnishing the most.

Hunting Season.

The legal season for most Pennsylvania game opens on the 15th of this month, when quail, partridge, pheasants, wild turkey, woodcock, and squirrel may be killed until December 15th. Rabbits and deer do not come in until November 1st.

None Better.

This town is a good location for almost any ordinary enterprize. Persons desiring to go into manufacturing business, should come here and look around. Centre Hall has facilities and advantages far above many other villages. Come and see.

Coal Prospects.

Interest in the supposed coal on the farm of the John Emerick estate, three miles east of here, is reviving, an expert's examination, recently, tended to give assurances of coal being there, the gentleman offering to take the risk of developing the coal.

Mustered Out.

Company M, Twenty-first regiment, Captain Amos Mullen commanding, was mustered out of the State National Guard at Bellefonte last week. The company was organized about a year ago, being among the first to be formed of the provisional guard.

Hardware Store.

W. W. Boob is remodeling the interior of his front shop for the purpose of opening a store for handling all lines of hardware.

Eight Selinsgrove Children Bitten by a Mad Dog.

Eight children and several adults in Selinsgrove were bitten last week by a dog, which it had just been discovered on Saturday, was afflicted with hydrophobia, and Sunday night an anxious party of those who felt the animal's teeth set out for the Pasteur Institute, New York, for treatment. About five weeks ago a canine having symptoms of hydrophobia bit several dogs, among them one owned by Dr. Potteiger, a veterinary surgeon. After several weeks, as Dr. Potteiger's dog showed no unfavorable signs, the Doctor's and neighbors' children were allowed to play with it. During the past week at least seven of the children and the Doctor himself were bitten. When the dog acted strangely on Saturday, the Doctor took him to New York and a telegram received Sunday evening states that the experts said the dog had hydrophobia in its worst form. The Doctor's wife and children, accompanied by the neighbors' children, left at once for New York, where they will undergo treatment.

General Weighing of all the Mail.

For the first time in more than twenty years the postoffice department has ordered a general weighing of the mail passing through all the offices between October 3 and November 6. The department at Washington has been arranging for this general weigh-up and preparing blanks, circulars, etc., for some time. At the end of 35 days reports from all of the postoffices in the country will be forwarded to Washington. During the periods since the last weighing of the mails by the government the railroad companies and other carriers have weighed the mails themselves. The department could only estimate their weight and the government may have been overcharged.

A Good Word for Miller.

Since the arrest of postmaster W. G. Miller, of Rebersburg, a thorough investigation has been made by the friends of Mr. Miller, and they say there has developed very good ground for the belief that the proceedings were brought about by the enemies of Mr. Miller for the purpose of blackmailing him. Persons in the community where he lives are enthusiastic in their praise of his honesty and integrity.

Purchased a Hotel.

The sale of the Hotel Vermilyea, at Gaines, and other property connected with the hotel, including the water works, was consummated in Wellsboro Tuesday of last week. The purchaser was H. E. Shadle, of Williamsport, says the Sun, and it is said the consideration was $16,000. Mr. Shadle takes possession of the property to-day, Thursday.

Mr. Shadle is a son-in-law of John Bitner, of near Centre Hall.

Another Pastor Resigns.

Rev. F. F. Christine, pastor of the Presbyterian church, has resigned from the charge, which information is a source of general surprise in the community. This action was taken at the meeting of the Huntingdon Presbytery at Belleville, Pa., and few in the community were aware that the Reverend contemptated such a course. The resignation was accepted by the Presbytery, to take effect about February 1st, next.

More Smallpox.

Smallpox has broken out in Punxsutawney. The fourteen-year-old daughter of William Stuthers was taken to the hospital, supposed to be ill with typhoid fever, but the ailment developed into smallpox. In Bell township, Jefferson County, five members of one family are ill with smallpox.

Millinery Opening.

Mrs. Lucy Henney has gone to eastern cities to select a stock of Millinery goods. Her purchases will embody the latest and most fashionable styles of hats and bonnets for the Fall and Winter trade. The new stock will be ready for the grand opening days on Friday and Saturday, October 13 and 14, when she asks the ladies to call and inspect the new styles.

Born in Centre County.

John Zettle, an aged citizen of Jersey Shore, died at that place Wednesday afternoon. He was born in Centre county in 1819. He is survived by seven children. Mr. Zettle lived in Decker valley, near Potters Mills, from there he moved about fourteen years ago to Jersey Shore. He has many relatives and friends living in Centre county.

Died in Kansas.

Mrs. Joseph Peck, of Rosette, Kansas, died there recently of consumpat the age of about forty-five years. She was a native of Brush Valley, where she was born and raised. She is survived by a husband and six children.

Mifflin County Barn Burned.

The Sentinel: The barn of W. H. Brought in Granville township, a short distance west of Lewistown, was destroyed by fire Friday night, last. The live stock was saved, but all the crops were burned. Loss partially covered by insurance. Origin of fire unknown.

We Want You To Know That We are Headquarters in Underwear.

Ladies' Ribbed Cotton Vests we start at 12c, 17c, 19c, 24c, and end with one that looks like silk at 48c

Ladies' Union Suits, 48c.

Ladies' Wool Underwear, Scarlet. 85c, worth $1.09.
Natural, 68c, worth 75.
White, 75c, worth 85c.

Men's Cotton Underwear we start at 35c per suit of 2 pieces; then 48c, 70c.

Jersey Ribbed or the Fleece-lined at 75c, and an extra good Fleece-lined at 95c.

Men's Wool Underwear, Camels Hair, $1.90. Scarlet, $1.75 and $1.90. Asst. Dark Colors, $1.45. Wool Fleece-lined, $1,90.

Children's Underwear we start at 5c. each, and can show you a big line in Cotton and Wool.

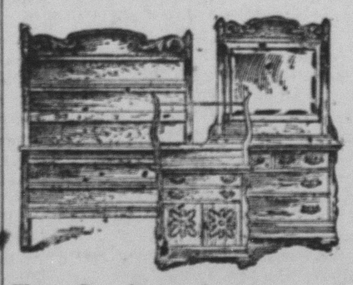
Think of us when you want Underwear. We can save you money and show you a large assortment.

S. M.
SWARTZ,
TUSSEYVILLE, - - PA.

Twenty Chamber Suits.....

Must be Sold...

To make room for Fall trade.



For Cash and Easy Payments.

JOHN SMITH & BRO,

9-30 Spring Mills.

Dislocated His Shoulder.

Monday B. H. Arney met with an accident in his barn. He fell through a hay hole to the floor below dislocating his shoulder. He received a few other minor bruises.

Why Pay

...30, 40 or 50 dollars for a Sewing Machine when $19.50 buys as good a machine as can be put together—two guarantees, the manufacturer's and ours.

Another new lot of Dress Goods—very newest styles.

Have you seen the style in Skirts. Electric Blues, Old Rose, Cherry and Blacks, at one third less than regular prices.

Fall and Winter weight Underwear. All the sizes in Misses and Children's Ferris Waists.

Garman's Store.

Bellefonte, - - Pa.

Full and Complete Line of Fall and Winter Goods.

Come and see them.

H. F. Rossman,
SPRING MILLS.

Our Fall Campaign

Has Opened and we are now prepared to show our Patrons the most superb stock of

Fall Dress Goods, Suits, Overcoats and Furnishings

That were ever produced in any store in the valley. Our prices are right. We want you to call and see our stock, which has been selected to fill the wants of our trade.

All Kinds of Coal.

All kinds of Screened Coal always on hand at lowest prices.

G. H. LONG,
Spring Mills, - - Pa.

COMING !

..Car Load..

— OF —

Chamber Suits

— AND —

Side Boards

From the Luce Furniture Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

We are selling off Suits in stock at very low prices to make room for Fall Goods. - - -

W. R. Brachbill,

BELLEFONTE, - - - - - - PA.